

THE WAR GRY

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA, N.F.L.D. & N.W. AMERICA.

21st Year. No. 28.

WILLIAM BOOTH,
General.

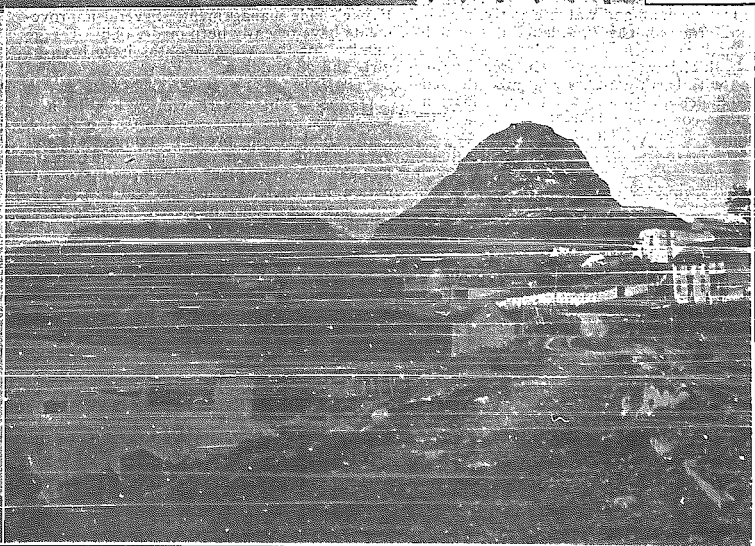
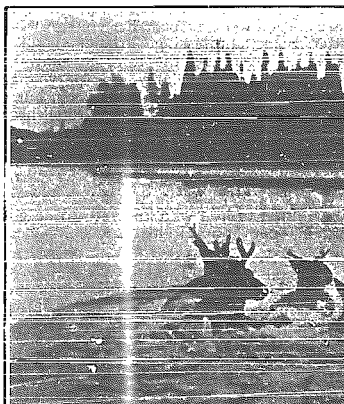
TORONTO, APRIL 8, 1905.

THOMAS B. COOMBS,
Commissioner.

Price, 5 Cents.

Scenes of Newfoundland,

Recently Visited
by
The Commissioner.



Swimming Deer.

Cable Tower on Signal Hill, near St. John's.

A Northern Monarch.

A Typical Newfoundland Scene.

Products of Newfoundland.

The Refractory Horse.

"Be ye not as the horse, or as the mule, which have no understanding; whose mouth must be held in with bit and bridle. . . I will guide thee with Mine eye."

A STORY is told of a certain horse, whose fine and beautiful appearance, noble carriage, and stately proportions singled him out to the buyer for a well-known Duke, as specially suitable to fill the requirements of one of London's great peers.

He had, however, one serious fault—he had not learned obedience.

To teach him this great lesson a curious discipline was chosen.

He was placed as centre horse in an omnibus drawn by three.

Beside his new companions he looked indeed a strange contrast to their homeliness and heavy, clumsy build.

They had been well drilled in the hard strain and harness of omnibus life.

At the sound of the bell at almost every street corner they would instantly pull up. Then start again, whether on level or up-hill grade, for few London drivers discriminate.

The rush and turmoil, the continual stream of traffic, the teeming thousands of patrons, and the heavy competition of hundreds of other omnibuses, all ready to hail and pick up passengers, tend to harden both man and beast to the ungrateful circumstances of the hour. Nor was it possible for this poor, dumb creature to appreciate the issues of life depending upon his good or bad behavior in such harness.

If he submitted to the discipline and became tractable like his fellows to the driver's rein, whip and brake, but a few weeks would suffice to place him in the Duke's well-ordered stable, with every luxury of life to which horses can rise!

If not, he must sink to the level of omnibus or cab life, with little rest, no comfort, and perpetual harness!

How forcibly God's own illustration applies!

"Be ye not as the horse and the mule, which hath no understanding."

Our Father would teach us even thus to be tractable, intelligent, watchful; not to chafe at the yoke of discipline, but to bend, to yield, to obey. "I will guide you with Mine eye."

Ah, He does not choose for us the whip, the rod, the thorny, stormy, troublesome way of suffering and chastisement readily.

Much rather would He rivet our attention to wait upon Him and watch eagerly, closely, and minutely for the eye-glance destined to guide us!

But, alas! how often His children are absorbed with earthly affairs, and miss the tender guidance of His eye by faithless inattention, thus compelling Him to use the sterner discipline of the school of suffering.

Let us learn the lesson, comrades, and rise to the privileges of Royal Service through glad and prompt obedience!—N. S.

Be Thorough.

IN a large task it is easy enough. The very importance of the thing impresses you. You feel you dare not trifle in any degree. You must look well to your work, therefore you apply yourself.

That is well. And the results are praiseworthy.

You are amply repaid. But in trifles, details, minute and insignificant, wearisome in their very drudgery, how easy it is just to be a little slack, and let it go without taking any great pains, or being at trouble to do the thing thoroughly.

A blacksmith was making a chain for a sheet anchor.

He took infinite care in every detail, with each separate link, in spite of the jeers and taunts of his fellow-mates, who declared it was quite unnecessary to be so particular.

He heeded them not, but gave the more earnest attention to his duty, not even stopping to argue the point with them.

That chain was put aboard an Atlantic Liner.

For some years there it lie, apparently not wanted.

One day a storm arose. The great ship rolled and tossed, and was in imminent danger.

One after another the ship's anchors were thrown out.

But the violence of the waves snapped the links asunder like a thread.

At last this chain was produced.

Passengers and crew were waiting breathlessly, yet in silence.

Would she hold?

Everything depended upon that. Crack, whirr-r-r, then crack again! How the vessel heaved and pitched!

How the cables strain! How the waters dash, and plunge, and beat, and break!

Unspoken prayers are mounting in the desperation of death agony to the throne of God from many a heart. (For even prayerless souls cry to God in their distress.)

But the answer it already assured.

A faithful man's work is being tested to the full, and its thoroughness braves the gale.

The vessel was saved. Hundreds of lives spared from a watery grave.

Not one on board ever knew his name, probably none knew either the derision he had borne when forging each separate link in that mighty chain.

Had one of them been weak and given way the whole ship must have been dashed to pieces.

Attention to detail and thoroughness in every part of his work saved many lives in that storm, though who knows if it were ever even related to him? What matters?

God knew—and God awards.

With what quality work are you forging your links in life's toil, brother?

Is it thorough? Will it stand the test of the fire?

"Every man's work shall be made manifest; for the day shall declare it, because it shall be revealed by fire; and the fire shall try every man's work of what sort it is."

Women's Social Notes.

By Mrs. Brigadier Southall.

St. John, N.B.—The work in this city, which has established a record for itself, is being well maintained under Mrs. Adjutant Payne's able management. Several improvements have recently been made. The average number for the winter months have been 21 girls and 28 children.

Halifax—The severe winter has been a heavy tax upon the resources of the Home. Unfortunately the present premises are not very suitable for our work, but Staff-Captain Holman has some plans for improving the situation, in which we trust she will be successful. As this Home has no assistance from official sources, it is a good evidence of the practical sympathy of our friends that its work is carried on.

As an evidence of the value and need of the Home, I think the fact that the number of inmates averaged 14 girls and 30 children for the winter months.

St. John's, Nfld.—Owing to the need for work of this description, the Home has been considerably enlarged, and was re-opened in connection with the Commissioner's visit. The Government recognizes the value of the work done in the institution, and we believe with its increased accommodation it will be even more successful and prove a blessing to many. Adj. Ogilvie is much encouraged by the prospects for the future.

Wanted.—Volunteers!—In view of the great work being done in the Women's Social, it seems a great pity that it should be

hampered for need of intelligent and capable workers. There are some of our women-warriors that could find an opportunity in this work to help others, as well as "lay up for themselves treasures in heaven." Any one up to the age of thirty-five may apply. Write Mrs. Brigadier Southall, S. A. Temple, for further information.

Antigua, the chief of the Leeward Group of Islands, West Indies, was occupied by the Army during the past year. Many dusky Salvationists have already been sworn-in.

At Vilhelmina, Lapland, a town situated within the Arctic Circle, Army officers are conducting a genuine soul-saving work among the Laplanders.

Modern Manna.

Gathered by W. R. Phillips, Adj.

"TAKE SARAH."

"And Jehoshaphat said unto the King of Israel, Enquire, I pray thee, at the hand of the Lord to-day."—2 Chron. xviii. 4.

Those who read the story which is told in this chapter will find that Jehoshaphat had already made up his mind what he would do, and so had the King of Israel. They, therefore, mocked God when they made a pretense of enquiring of Him, and so were hypocrites. This is illustrated by the story told of a certain schoolmaster who was engaged to be married to a girl called Mary, but who afterwards began to love Sarah, her younger sister, better. Being a professing Christian, he said he would pray and ask the Lord to show him which of the two to marry. He prayed, and waited for the answer all one week, but on Sunday morning when the church bell began to ring, he said, "Don't you hear what it is saying, 'Take Sarah! take Sarah!'"

ALL THE SAME.

"Therefore, to him who knoweth to do good and doeth it not, to him it is sin."—James iv. 17.

It is said that the captain of a man-o-war resigned his position on account of some misunderstanding, but stated that he would still be willing to serve his queen and country as a common sailor. It would seem that he thought he had made a patriotic offer, but he had not, and it was refused. No monarch would think of accepting such an offer.

If we know to do good, it is God who has taught us, and He requires us to act up to the extent of our knowledge, and to give Him our very best service. Anything less is not accepted, and will bring no reward. For to whom much is given, much is required.

NO EXCEPTION.

"And we know that all things work together for good to them that love God."—Rom. viii. 28.

It is said that the saintly George Mueller preached from this text a short time before his death, and said that his life had enabled him to prove that this assertion was true, without any exceptions. "Once," he said, "a certain thing had happened that, look at it as he would, he could not see how it was for good. Eight years afterwards something transpired that showed him that what he thought was a calamity was really a blessing in disguise.

What God says must be true. We are apt to view things from certain selfish standpoints, and to give one-sided descriptions of things, but not so with God. Some of us are prone to exaggerate, but He never does, as many have proved.

Death is not a break in existence; it is but an intermediate circumstance, a transition from one form of our finite existence to another.—Baron Humboldt.

Bellingham and the Salvation Army.

Our Work Keeps Pace with the Progress of the Thriving Metropolis of Northwest Washington.

BELLINGHAM, the name given to the Towns of Whatcom and Fairhaven, Wash., which was consolidated on Dec. 28, 1903, is the industrial, commercial, and numerical metropolis of Northwest Washington; population, January 22nd, 1904, 22,632; of Washington cities, it ranks fourth in population, first in production of shingles, first in canned fish, second in lumber, and is the trading centre for five per cent. of the farm and fruit lands of Puget Sound and for the rich Mount Baker and Slate Creek gold fields; a terminus of three transcontinental railroads, with a fourth competing line already surveyed and planned; has the largest and most perfect landlocked harbor on the Pacific Coast, twenty-five miles nearer the ocean and 100 miles nearer Alaska than any Puget Sound rival; the city owns its city water system, the supply being pure moun-

cainn^r machinery for the canneries of Puget Sound and Alaska, and the shingle machⁿs, boilers, and engines for the mills; has the largest cold storage plant north of San Francisco, cost \$150,000, capacity 3,000 tons, with 100 refrigerator railroad cars each of thirty cⁿs capacity; has an exporting brewery of 60,000 barrels capacity, cost of plant \$240,000; has a factory making turpentine and tar products cut of fir wastewood, and a factory making oil and fertilizers out of waste fish; has fifteen miles of electric street railway;

Upper Falls, Whatcom Creek.

and oil factories, 2 sea crab canneries. Bellingham is a city of beautiful homes, luxurious foliage, wonderful floral growth, ideal weather for summer outings, scenery of matchless grandeur and variety, with forests, mountains, marshes, and waters abounding in game and fish of many kinds. Temperature is seldom above 80 degrees in summer and very rarely below 15 above zero in winter. Seldom any lightning or thunder; no cyclones, no tornadoes, no poisonous reptiles, no poisonous insects or plants, very few flies or mosquitoes, no sunstrokes, but mild sunshine, cool and scented breezes all summer.—F. C. T.

The Army's Part.

Five months' Salvation Army warfare under the leadership of Capt. and Mrs. Johnstone shows the following increases:

Increased week-night attendance—300 per cent.

Increased Sunday attendance—200 per cent. Income and soldiers' roll—250 per cent.

Twice we had to enlarge our platform, and with the present outlook there must of necessity be still another addition to it, or a new hall has to be secured.

Increase in finance—250 per cent.

Increase in War Cry sales.

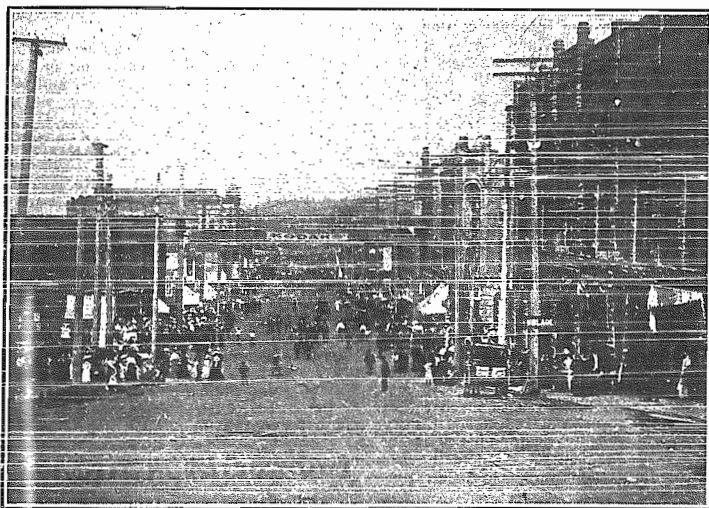
Number of persons who have professed conversion, 125.

Sought holiness, 43.

Whereas four months ago one open-air was held, with ten or twelve soldiers, there are now held two separate open-air at the same hour, with an average attendance of 40 soldiers.

Relief Work in Winter.

During the winter months a relief department was established. By a systematic house to house visitation the worthy poor were found, and their needs supplied. In this way hundreds of garments were given to men, woman, and children, also provisions and fuel supplied. This systematic method of dispensing charity meets the approval of all



Holly Street, Bellingham, Wash.

tain water, yielding a gravity pressure of more than 100 pounds per inch; twelve city school buildings and the largest State Normal School in the State; two free public libraries with 6,000 volumes; largest and finest opera house in the West, Beck's Theatre, cost \$155,000, seating 2,200; has the largest cedar shingle mill and the largest salmon cannery in the world; manufactures the cans and

builds railroad and street cars; is a sub-port of entry; headquarters of the State Fish Commission; headquarters of the Pacific Packing & Navigation Co., operating five Puget Sound and seventeen Alaska salmon canneries; is the county seat of Whatcom County, which has nearly 50,000 population, 2,226 square miles of territory, 106 shingle mills, 23 saw mills, 13 salmon canneries, 2 fertilizer



Puget Sound Siwash.



One of the First Houses in Whatcom.

Bellingham's best citizens. The Salvation Army has grown in their estimation, and they have voluntarily come to its support.

Soldiers.

Seeking their acquaintance at their homes, praying with them, giving words of counsel and encouragement—the right word spoken at the right time—has encouraged and brought together a body of men and women, one in faith and purpose, in unity of spirit and fellowship, who are determined to see the cause of Christ advanced.

Salvation for all, the self-righteous as well as the most hell-deserving sinner, is the motto of Bellingham corps.—From one who has watched the war with interest, Daniel.

AN UNSEEN HELPER.

A soldier who has charge of a coal and wood shed at Brighton was asked by his manager, as all the horses and vans were busy, to deliver a barrow-load of wood to a house on the top of a steep hill. He cheerfully undertook the job, and prayed for God's help before starting. His strength, however, proved unequal to the task, and though he struggled manfully with the load, he could only reach about the middle of the hill, when he was obliged to stop, being nearly exhausted.

For a few minutes he sat on the barrow, with a sad heart, but again looked up to God for strength. It was dark, and no one was in sight, so he made a last supreme effort to reach his destination. He tugged at the barrow again, and, greatly to his surprise, it seemed lighter, so much so that he was able to go along at a trot. On reaching the top of the hill he looked round, and was astonished to see a young man guiding his bicycle with one hand and pushing the barrow with the other.

Great was our comrade's joy over his answered prayer.

THE ARMY IN JERUSALEM.

Lieut.-Colonel Rousel, who with Colonel Lawley preceded the General to Jerusalem, sends an interesting letter, written before the arrival of the General in which he says:

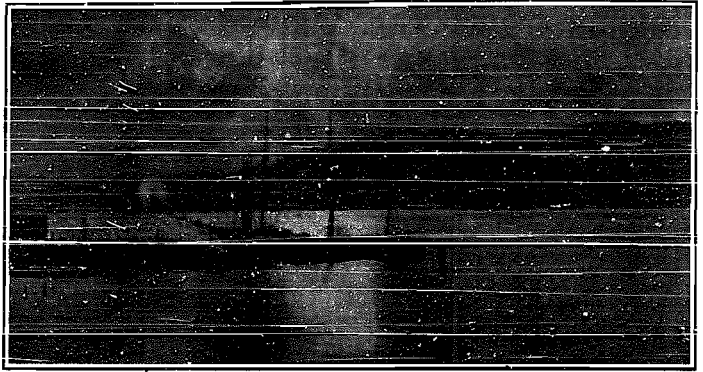
"We are in Kuds Cherif. As a marble slab at the railway station says, that is the 'Holy, Noble City,' Jerusalem, the desire of the whole earth. So it is, indeed, for all are grabbing after it, buying up and building round every piece of land to which any tradi-

tion, or no tradition, is attached. Here forty languages are spoken every day, and three universal religions claim it as their holy city—the Christians, the Jews, and the Moslems.

"Since our arrival we have inspected, for the purpose of our meetings, four churches, two mission rooms, two hotel sitting-rooms, one bier-halle, a tomb that might hold 1,500 people, a Jewish school-room, a shed for Russian pilgrims, the roof of a palace built for the queen of Abyssinia, and the reception-room of the American Patriarch, and what not. But what we can get in the way of a building is small, and what is large we cannot have."

NEW BOOKS.

The latest additions to the Warriors' Library are two charming biographies. One, No. 12, "The Life of Tersteegen," by Commissioner Oliphant, and the other, No. 13, "The Life of Colonel Weerasooriya," by Commissioner Booth-Tucker. The former is the really charming life-story of one of the most remarkable men Germany has ever produced, a preacher and a poet whose words will never die. The latter is a living sketch of one of the daring pioneers of our work in the East and the first Native Staff Officer in India. He laid down his life for God and duty shortly after being placed in charge of the work in the whole of India. His history deserves to be widely read. This series of books is an unqualified success, and the sale of many of the earlier volumes keeps up wonderfully well.



Moonlight on Bellingham Bay.

A PRIZE FIGHTER SAVED.

A young fellow in a meeting led by Ensign Holmes, at Aberdare, Eng., recently appeared to be deeply convicted. He went to the penitent form, and after obtaining salvation said he had come from Cardiff to fight a man for \$100. He now testified, however, that he had done fighting with his fists and hoped in the future to fight for Jesus.

After the meeting the Ensign accompanied him to a public-house, where he met his backers, and in a tremulous voice, and with tears in his eyes, he repeated what he had said in the hall.

ADVANCES IN ICELAND.

At Isafjord, in the north, there is a fine Lule band of soldiers, a Shelter, and a school for children with a regular attendance of twenty scholars daily. Adj. and Mrs. Petersen are very happy in their work. They have already spent between two and three years on the far-away Arctic island.

Adj. Peterson says that during the month of December over four thousand people attended their meetings in Reykjavik, and three thousand in January, which is the biggest figure reached for many years. They have secured some influential citizens as soldiers of the corps. One is a master builder and another a contractor.

TWO WORTHY INSTITUTIONS.

Excellent work is accomplished in the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb at Belleville, and the Institution for the Education of the Blind. Tuition is free in both institutions.

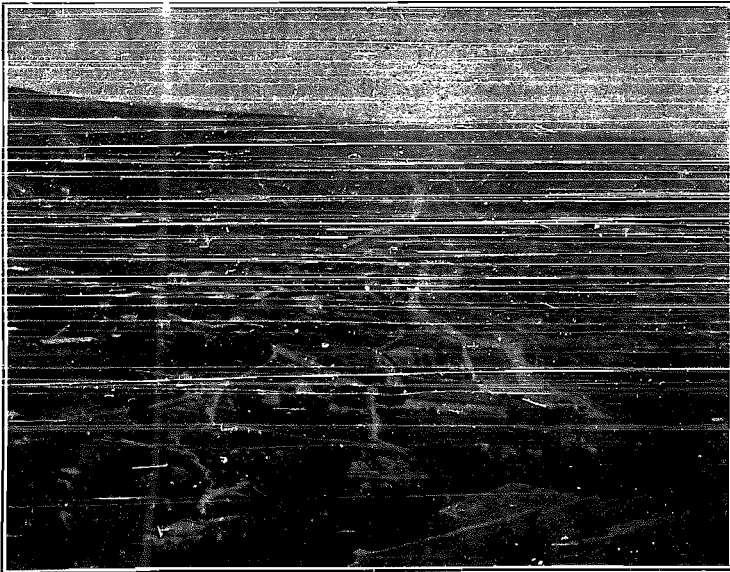
The Belleville institute, in addition to the ordinary common school education, teaches trades to boys, such as printing, carpentering, shoemaking, baking, and barbering; to girls domestic work, tailoring, dress-making, knitting, and fancy work.

The superintendent of the institution, Mr. R. Mathison, would be pleased to hear from anyone in Ontario having deaf-mute children in their charge, and furnish blank forms of application and other information free.

The Principal of the Brantford Institution for the Blind, Mr. H. F. Gardiner, is equally eager to help children to have an education which will fit them to earn a fair livelihood as well as secure an education which will to some extent lessen their unfortunate lot in life. Any desired information can be had on application.

The Ontario Government has certainly provided two institutions which make it unnecessary that any blind or deaf and dumb child should go without any education, and it is to be hoped that parents or guardians of such children will avail themselves of the opportunity to place their charges in one of these institutions.

Uniontown's new \$30,000 Citadel was opened magnificently on Sunday, March 12th, by Colonel Holz, assisted by Provincial and Divisional Staff.



Mount of Olives.

A CALL FROM JERUSALEM.

To All Who Name the Name of Christ Throughout the World.

BY THE GENERAL.

THE DREAM OF A LIFETIME FULFILLED.

I AM in Jerusalem, at the very heart of the scenes forever hallowed by my Lord and Master's life, sufferings and death. I have visited Bethlehem, and in imagination I have listened to the anthems with which the angels heralded the Saviour's coming to our world; I have walked the city once trodden by His sacred feet; I have stood on the brow of Mount Olivet, and gazed with the deepest sympathy upon the plying tears He wept over those who were about to shed His blood; and I have looked on the other places made memorial by their connection with the tragic incidents of His earthly career.

The General's Version.

They have shown me the Pool of Siloam and the Village of Bethany, while Nazareth, Jericho and the River Jordan lay in the distance. They have shown me the reputed sites of the Temple, of the place of the Master's betrayal, of the palace of Herod, and of the Judgment Hall where Pilate condemned Him to die. And as I looked back into that hall I saw again the crown of thorns, the mocking robe, the mimic sceptre, the cruel scourging, while down through the ages I seemed to hear again the cries of the mob, "Crucify Him!"

With indescribable feelings I have knelt in the Garden of Gethsemane, ascended the hill called Calvary, and worshipped with solemn awe on the very ground where stood the Cross of Shame on which my Lord purchased, by His broken heart, abundant sovereign saving grace to meet the needs of the whole human family.

What Was It For?

I have looked into the empty sepulchre, where, cold in the arms of death, my Saviour lay, and have wonderingly beheld the mount from which He ascended to the Father, triumphant over sin and death and hell, to plead the cause of the world He had so gloriously redeemed.

As my eyes rested upon these sacred scenes, again the old question has suggested itself: Why all this suffering? Why did He live? And for what did He die? And then I have remembered the answer which came from His own blessed lips: "The Son of man is come to seek and to save that which was lost."

That was His commission received from the Father, and as the Father commissioned Him so He commissioned His disciples; and if we are His disciples our task is the same — namely, the salvation of the lost. About the length and breadth of the commission there can be no mistake. Beyond question it comprehended then and comprehends to-day the conditional deliverance of every man from sin, irrespective of nationality, of character or circumstance. Whosoever cometh to Him He will in no wise cast out. By the grace of God He tasted death for every man. He was, and is, the Saviour of the whole world.

A Terrible Picture.

But standing here to-day may I not make a special claim on behalf of the more helpless and hopeless section of the peoples? Could their condition be more unlike that kingdom which He came to establish or more closely resemble what we know of the kingdom of hell?

Look at the cruel, selfish, senseless, inhuman wars in which the poor are ever the main sufferers! Look at the starvation in which millions slowly pine, wasting and waiting, until delivered from misery by the grave!

Look at the countless array of drunkards held by the chains of their demoralizing appetites! Think of their desolate wives and children, their homes and of their march to death and hell!

Look at the hideous slavery of impurity flaunting itself in the very centres of civilization and Christianity, and at the debasing results that follow in its train!

Look at the melancholy criminals shut behind prison bars, for whose reformation for this world or the next so little intelligent effort is made! Look at the gay, frivolous crowds found everywhere, who in the paltriest pursuits, waste the sacred opportunities given them to bless their fellows and prepare to meet their God!

Look at the dark, heathen world, numbering more than half of the earth's population, utterly ignorant of the mercy of Jesus, and often abandoned to conditions of misery and vice, terrible to contemplate!

Something More Needed.

Comrades, friends, belonging to every section of the Christian faith, look at the waste howling wilderness only faintly pictured here. Look at it. Oh, look with the spirit of the great Christ when He stood upon this sacred hill, the spirit in which He looks at it to-day, and say, will you not do something adequate for these sufferers?

I am not oblivious to the Christianizing efforts already made by the disciples of the Cross. I am not unmindful of the noble temples which have been erected, of the intellectual systems which have been formulated, of the impressive ceremonies which have been originated, of the powerful organizations which have been created in His name; neither do I overlook the fight being made in every corner of the globe for the benefit of the peoples in whose interests I plead. I think God for all this loving toil, but the time has more than come to go further out and deeper down than ever before into the ocean of moral depravity and woe, into this veritable hell

upon earth, to seek out and save its denizens of darkness.

The followers of Jesus Christ to-day are sufficiently powerful to grapple effectively with this under-world of agony, and at the risk of being thought guilty of presumption, standing on this sacred mount, I feel I must send forth a call to them to come with their wealth, learning, ability and influence, and let us make a united fight to save the people.

Let us make a great fight to save them from the cruel poverty in which they pine. Let us save the slaves of vice by taking them the Christ who can change their characters by changing their hearts. Let us save them from paralyzing despair by showing them a way to deliverance; let us make them feel that we are their friends.

What Will You Do?

Comrades, friends, and strangers, do not pass these poor words by because my name has no place on the roll of Church dignitaries or because it is unrecognized by any popular school of philosophy, or is not endorsed with the authority of any powerful government. If the call is in harmony with the mission of Jesus Christ, with the noblest instincts of your own nature, with the urging of the Holy Spirit, or with the needs of the suffering, listen to it, and in some way try to give it effect. Turn to the men, women and children around you who need help; go to work at once, and if no other means of rescue be at hand, avail yourself of the services of my own dear people. But do something! Oh! do something! By the hell on earth these poor creatures suffer to-day, by the destruction on the verge of which they hover, by the abundant mercy provided for them, by the deliverance we have proved so possible, by the agony of the Cross under the shadow of which I make this appeal, I plead for the united, desperate, persistent effort to save the lost.

The blessing of heaven be with all those who love and serve our Lord Jesus Christ in sincerity and truth.

Your servant for Christ's sake,

WILLIAM BOOTH.

Jerusalem, March 9, 1905.

Nothing can be too insignificant for the attention of the wisest, which is not too insignificant to give pleasure or pain to the meanest.—Bacon.

Paul was long a persecutor before he was an apostle; and the beautiful butterflies begin the world in the shape of crawling caterpillars.—J. Galt.



Garden of Gethsemane.

YOUNG PEOPLES PAGE

CHILDREN FIGHT EAGLE.

THE EGYPTIAN BOY.

The schoolhouse, as we know it, does not exist in the country of the khedive. An Egyptian "temple of learning" would appear a curious institution indeed to Young America. Nevertheless there are schools in nearly all parts of the country, so the Egyptian boy, whatever his condition in life, need not necessarily be altogether ignorant of book-lore.

In the primary schools, to be sure, the pupil learns merely to read and write and memorize the Koran, but in all Mohammedan cities—especially in Cairo—there are more advanced institutions where those who have time and inclination may become more or less learned, according to individual ability.

Most of the colleges are attached to some mosque (a Moslem place of prayer), and are not conspicuous among the surrounding buildings. The enterprising tourist, wandering about the streets, may spy the towering minarets that distinguish the mosque from an ordinary structure, and thank the good fortune that has brought him to the portals of one of these "prayer-house" colleges. But further shoes—a sort of sandal to be slipped over ordinary foot-gear—that the sacred place be not profaned by the dust of the unbeliever's feet. Then he may enter the porch and pass on to the central court within, unroofed and spacious. Here, squatting on the pavement, are the turbaned students, few or many as the case may be. The University of Cairo—Al Azhar (otherwise "The Splendid")—boasts an annual attendance of from seven to ten thousand pupils.

To the uninitiated there might seem to be a strange lack of discipline, and the scene prove rather bewildering. Some are studying or reading aloud, bowing the head mechanically meanwhile, out of reverence to the name of Allah, which is constantly occurring in their reading-book, the Koran; some listening to their instructors, others mending—or perhaps washing their clothing, gossiping cheerfully together the while; and, oh the bliss of it! stretched at full length on the hard pavement, a nap may even be stolen without fear of dire consequences!

A well-equipped student will be provided with a rug, a low desk, a Koran, an ink-stand, a scribe, and an earthen dish.



The Baker-Boy With His Loaves.

The central court is surrounded on three sides by chambers which are filled with wardrobes wherein pupils may keep their clothing. On another side is the sanctuary, also a schoolroom; those who wish to study may sit there, where their relatives or friends, the latter being covered by awnings, and the apartment lighted at night by myriads of lamps suspended from the ceiling by bronze chains. Still, it is not unlikely that in so mild and sunny a climate the majority prefers the freedom of the outer court, and to be canopied by the sky alone.

(To be continued.)

A COSTLY FIND.

An American specimen of the great auk, which taxidermist is extinct, paying for it \$2,100.

As a number of children were returning home from school, near Long Prairie, Minn., recently, a huge eagle swooped down upon them in the street, near the roller mill, seized Lou Reaser's five-year-old girl, and attempted to carry her away. The bird fastened its talons in the child's shoulder and dress skirt and lifted her several feet from the ground, when Frank Blair's son and other boys sprang to the girl's assistance and, grasping her clothing, prevented the bird from carrying her away. The eagle then soared off.

When young Blair seized the child the bird with its wings struck him a blow on the side of the head and knocked him down. The side of the boy's face is black and blue.

Before the eagle made its attack the boys saw it sailing overhead about fifty feet above the ground. Suddenly the bird closed its wings and dropped to the earth. The children started to run away, but as soon as the bird seized the little girl, who began to scream, the boys courageously turned back to rescue her.

The attack was within three blocks of the village school, and in the thickly-settled part of the town.

INTERESTING ITEMS.

An Elizabethan ewer of rock crystal, mounted on silver, only 6½ inches high, belonging to the Marquis of Anglesey, has been sold at an auction at Christie's, in London, to a London dealer, for the sensational price of \$20,000.

Paris is to have a statue of Beethoven, the successful design being the work of Jose Charmay, a native of Mauritius, who won fame at twenty by his monuments to St. Beuve and Baudelaire, in Montparnasse Cemetery.

Only one man in the city of London, outside the Tower possesses the password which enables him to answer the challenge of the sentries at any time. It is the Lord Mayor, and the password is given to him by the authority of the King.

The King of Italy possesses the finest and largest collection of coins in the world. It is said to be worth \$500,000. The King is one of the greatest skilled experts in numismatics. He has collected most of the valuable pieces in his collection himself.

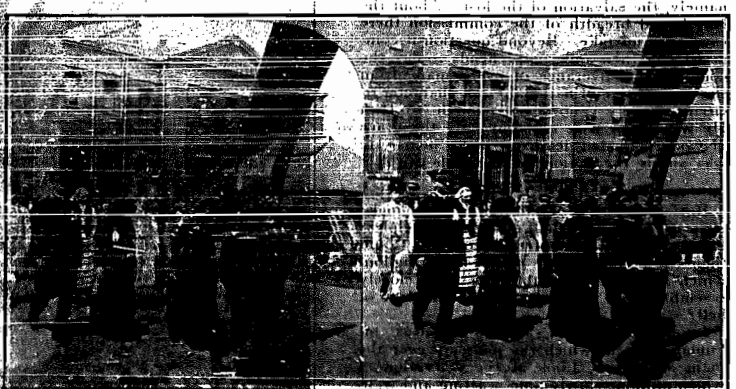
The United States is the largest consumer of tin in the world, but derives its supplies from the Straits Settlements, from Banca, and other eastern sources. Only a few hundred pounds of it are mined in America.

The German Astronomical Society offers a prize of 1,000 marks for the most exact calculations of the next appearance of Halley's comet. The paper may be written in English and need not be presented until the end of the year 1908.

PLAGUE IN INDIA.

The bubonic plague, which is perennially more or less epidemic in India, has increased greatly recently, especially in the united provinces of the Punjab. The deaths weekly average 35,000. Native prejudices and caste rules prevent radical sanitary measures, and the enforcement of inoculation is impossible, as it would cause a rebellion. The natives accept their fate with Oriental apathy. The Salvation Army has done, and is doing, much to relieve the sufferings of the people in that far-off land.

THE INTERNATIONAL CONGRESS SEEN IN THE STEREOGRAPH.



No. 29—Finland Contingent on the March.

Pearl Divers.

The specialty of pearl diving is an interesting feature of the occupation. The pearl-diver must cut sparingly before his work begins. The length of time he may remain under water depends upon various contingencies, such as the nature of his work, the speed of the tide, or the depth of the water. The exertion varies with the depth at which the diver works. He can, with impunity, remain under water for several hours at a depth of from three to five fathoms. At a depth of twenty fathoms, however, a stay below water of only ten minutes can be endured. When the water is clear a diver can see forty or fifty feet. But if the water is "roiled" he can hardly see at all. There are many risks incidental to the pearl-diver's work. The unscrwing of the face-glass is fatal. Sharp rocks or corals may tear his dress. The air-pump may develop some defect, and become uncoupled or burst. The pearl-diver may get entangled at the bottom of the sea, in the sponge growths or coral cups. The air-pipe may get fouled between some jutting rock or coral cup.

Presence of mind is an absolutely necessary quality for a diver. Pearl-divers catch enough turtles to keep them in food. Fishing under water is also one of their sports.

In northern waters the sea-bed is unattractive, whereas in tropical seas there are sea-flowers, ferns, palms, shells, corals, and sponges to vary the monotony. The pearl-diver's dangers do not lie wholly beneath the sea. Hurricanes occasionally wreck an entire fleet, and a cyclone proves a more formidable enemy than the depths of the sea.

ORIGIN OF THE MONOCLE.

The proposal to permit the use of spectacles to British soldiers is a reminder that from their prohibition came the monocle, according to the Buffalo Commercial. About a century ago an army order was issued forbidding officers to wear eye-glasses or spectacles. But a short-sighted officer belonging to a crack cavalry regiment had no mind to resign his commission or stumble blindly, and he invented the single eye-glass. When called to account by the authorities he claimed that the monocle being of the singular number, did not contravene the order against spectacles and glasses in the plural. Red tape accepted this literal rendering of the law, and, becoming popular in the British army, the monocle was adopted by civilian beaux.

USES OF SALT.

Besides being such an essential part of culinary art, salt has many other uses, perhaps not generally known. Salt cleanses the palate and furrows to glee, and a gargle of salt and water is often efficacious. A pinch of salt on the tongue, followed ten minutes after by a drink of cold water, often cures a sick headache. Salt hardens the gums, makes the teeth white, and sweetens the breath. Salt water and alcohol in solution should be used in rubbing warts and ancles. Salt used dry in the same manner as snuff will do much to relieve colds, hay fever, etc. Salt in warm water, if used for bathing tired eyes will do much to refresh them. Salt and water will stop hemorrhage from tooth-pulling.

A new island, 4,800 yards in circumference, has emerged from the sea three leagues south of two islands in the Ruking Archipelago. The first indications were observed on November 15th, last, when frequent detonations were heard, lasting until Nov. 18th. At the latter date immense smoke began to rise, and continued until Dec. 5th, when the outlines of an island became visible.

The island was visited on Feb. 1st by inhabitants of Iwojima who found the surface covered with volcanic tufa, surrounded by a belt of sand. There was a bubbling lake near the northern end, below a peak 250 feet in height.

The Power of Testimony.

By Staff-Capt. Simco.

(Concluded.)

"Ye Are My Witnesses."

And who is to witness for Him, if the saved of the world do not? No angel will come down from heaven to do the work. No proxy can be secured in your stead.

There is the direct command—nay, more—the solemn, sacred charge.

When His bodily presence was withdrawn from earth, the one charge (commission) with which He trusted His followers was just this—to witness for Him.

Silent Witnesses.

In all ages there have not been wanting those who have sought to follow Him in a secret, hidden way, mantling themselves, no doubt, as many do to-day, with the threadbare excuse, "My life will tell without my words."

But there comes a time in every man's history when to be silent is high treason against His Kingship and authority.

Look at Nicodemus. Look at Joseph of Arimathea. They were secret disciples for fear's sake. They might have added much joy to our Lord's earthly life by their bold avowal. They might have administered to His needs, enjoyed His companionships, learned the mysteries of the Kingdom in His private discourses, understood His deeper teachings, and been infinitely blessed in their own lives, experience, and home circles—but fear bound them.

Shame robbed them. Mean cowardliness withheld them from higher trusts and commissions to which Christ would no doubt have called them had they been faithful.

And yet what a spectacle these two rich men present of vain regret, and real heart-sorrow, when the hour came which demanded an avowal of their convictions at cost of all that was true and noble in them.

They stood by His dead body. No longer had they the chance to speak a word of testimony in His hearing, which could have added unspeakable joy to His heart. Their tears flow, for they really loved Him, despite their unfaithful silence.

His body will be refused Jewish burial, treated as the other malefactors, if they do not speak out now speedily and loyally.

They must declare themselves. They dare not longer withhold their witness. To Pilate they go. Permission is granted. The body

"Bruised and Wounded for Their Iniquities," is committed to them.

Think you no tears mingled with that hundred pounds' weight of costly spices which Nicodemus brought?

He had ever been a night-disciple. Alas, alas, Nicodemus! What might you not have wrought with your power, wealth, influence, and education had you been true to your convictions throughout these three years past and gone?

Your chance will never return!

You may put spices in His grave, but you might have given Him the sweets of joy and gladness during His life!

And you, Joseph of Arimathea, "good man and just," whose life was spent "waiting for the Kingdom of God," why, oh, why did not that boldness of love and conviction which compelled you at last into the presence of Pilate to beg for Christ's dead body, urge you into His presence before, when the vacillating Governor was hanging between decision at the voice of the chief priest's, against his own soul's finding, and his wife's warning? Who can say what the weight of your testimony would have accomplished?

Your life-long waiting for the Kingdom of God would long since have found its panacea of satisfaction, and delight, in the reception of His blessed Kingdom within your own soul, and enthroned Him as King in many

another, who hung upon your example and influence!

Where were you both when the exultant chief priests cried out in their disdain and sarcasm,

"Have Any of the Rulers Believed on Him?"

But there are thousands of Nicodemuses and Josephs of to-day, whose "secret discipleship for fear," is robbing their own hearts of joy, and the Christ they feebly love, of loyalty and testimony.

The Testimony of Jesus Christ.

It is very sweet to notice the unswerving devotion of the faithful few to their recognized trust.

For the "testimony of Jesus Christ," Stephen was stoned to death, with prayer on his lips, and face aglow with glory.

For the "testimony of Jesus Christ" Paul cries out, "I am ready to be offered!" as indeed he afterwards was to the Roman executioner's axe.

For the "testimony of Jesus Christ" James was killed by the sword.

For the "testimony of Jesus Christ" John was exiled to dreaded Patmos' lonely isle, after having endured nameless tortures.

For the "testimony of Jesus Christ" Peter, delivered from prison again and again, at last suffered "another to gird him, and carry him whither he would not" to the place of crucifixion.

For the "testimony of Jesus Christ" even Thomas was run through the body with a dart, in his last missionary journey.

What wonder then at the inspired record—"They overcame by the blood of the Lamb, and the word of their testimony."

Wanted, to-day!—Twentieth century men of conviction, who will overcome by the same means!

"If I still hold closely to Him.

What hath He at last?

Sorrow vanquished, labor ended,

Jordan past!

"Finding, following, keeping, struggling,

Is He sure to bless?

Angels, prophets, martyrs, virgins,

Answer, "Yes!"

Nettie Simco.

Life Sketch of Adj. McHarg,

(Concluded.)

After sixteen months' soldiership I fared well for the field, and on the morning of June 8th, 1888, I left the city of Quebec and in due time I arrived in the city of Toronto, and the next morning found me in the Training Home at Yorkville, where, with a large number of cadets, I spent about four happy months. On Oct. 1st I was promoted to the rank of Lieutenant and received orders pro

tem to Hamilton I. The corps was then in charge of Capt. (now Staff-Captain) Brooks, but my stay was of short duration, and in several weeks' time I fared well and was sent to Bronte. Here the fight was very hard in every respect, and being sent here in charge

I Felt the Change Very Much.

The first night I marched out one strong, single file, and when I got back to the hall there was possibly a dozen and a half in the audience. The platform was empty. This I took alone and conducted the whole meeting without any assistance—had to give out the song, lead the singing, beat the drum, pray, read, and talk, take up the collection (which amounted to 12 cts.), invite the sinners to Jesus, and all the rest of it. However, the next few days I was occupied in finding out the discouraged soldiers, and urging them to shoulder the cross again, which some of them did. I spent four months here, then orders came to farewell and proceed to Fort Erie, as assistant to Capt. P—. In this place we did not have a single soldier, in spite of the fact that the place had been opened for some months. As the place had been opened by girl officers, the rough element did as they liked, officers being unable to have order, and the first meeting we conducted the roughs started the same performance. When they were given to understand we had come to run things around there the trouble was at an end, and the outcome was

Our Hall Rooms Became Too Small

to accommodate the crowds of people who flocked to the meetings. Previous to this hardly anyone came because they said they could get no good on account of the disturbance that went on every night. We spent nearly nine months here and when we left there was a very nice little band of blood-and-fire soldiers. Among the young men who attended the meetings was a young man known by the name of Patterson. Some months after leaving there he got converted, and is now known as Staff-Capt. Patterson, of Territorial Headquarters. From here I was compelled to withdraw from the field for a time and took my place in the Temple corps, and after twelve months' fighting there applied again and was sent to Madoc as Lieutenant. Then followed Winchester and Gananoque under one who is well known as Adj. Bradley, now on the American field. From here I was promoted to the red braid and sent in charge of Brooklin. Then followed Penelon Falls and Aurora. When the new District system was formed I was sent as assistant to Ensign Coombs. The six months I spent here with the Staff-Captain we saw some blessed times, and score of souls sought salvation and the blessing of holiness. At this place

I Was Married

to Captain Ellen Mosher, by Brigadier Scott, the Provincial Officer, and after a short furlough we took charge of Deseronto. Six months were spent at this place, and then came Montreal II. In the fall of '94, and just about the time the General was in the city of Montreal, I received orders from our P. O. to farewell and take charge of our first District, which was then known as the Sherbrooke District. Without any break we have done the following Districts: Brockville, Port Hope, Belleville, Dresden, Windsor, Brantford, Simcoe, Petrolia, Chatham, Guelph, Hamilton, and now we are doing our best in the Fargo Corps and District, and are seeing much to encourage us. God is making bare His arm in the salvation of numbers of souls. In looking over my career as an Army officer I have seen hundreds of souls brought to Jesus. Numbers of them are fighting in the ranks as soldiers, some are fighting as officers, some have gone over the river to the Gloryland. And in conclusion I would like to say that my wife and myself are Salvationists, we love God and the Army with all our hearts, and are desperately in earnest for the salvation of souls. God has blessed us with two children, which we mean to train up for God and the Salvation Army.—Adj. James McHarg.



The Two Children of Adj. and Mrs. McHarg.

Conclusion of the Commissioner's Great Eastern Tour.

MIGHTY OUTPOURINGS—PATHETIC PENITENT FORM SCENES—TOTAL RESULT THREE HUNDRED AND EIGHTY SOULS—REMARKABLE OFFICERS' COUNCILS.

By Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire.

The S.S. Bruce had very great difficulty in forcing her way through the great fields of ice, some of which were fully nine feet thick, but she has been specially built for this purpose, and it was really marvelous how she managed it. Still we were considerably delayed in consequence, and did not reach Louisburg until noon, instead of very early in the morning. The Commissioner had very special business to transact with the President of the Dominion Coal Co., and as we were too late for the train he very courteously sent down a "special" to Louisburg to convey the Commissioner to his office at Glace Bay for the interview. We had the pleasure of again meeting His Worship, Mayor Burchell, and Mr. Blacket, who so kindly entertained us on our outward trip.

Later on we went forward to Sydney, from which point we had to leave early next morning. The Commissioner has received stacks of mail, which needed attention, so while he and Brigadier Smeeton were thus engaged the writer conducted the meeting. We have quite a large property here. The corps is commanded by Ensign Martin, who looked well after our temporal needs during our short stay in the city. We had a good meeting and three came forward to give their lives to God and the perishing.

We had to be about very early next morning to catch our train, breakfasting just after five o'clock, and then a weary travel to the next stopping-place—

New Glasgow.

This is a busy centre and is a great Salvation Army town. Our friends are many and our enemies few. We have a good property here. The quarters is well furnished and comfortable, while the barracks will accommodate 400 people, and is one of the best buildings in the town, therefore the Commissioner's welcome meeting was held in our own place. We met Colonel Taylor, of International Headquarters and of Emigration fame, also Lieut.-Colonel Sharp, the Provincial Officer. Though absent for sixteen years and over, the Commissioner was no stranger to a number of soldiers and friends. The renowned "John" McPherson—"Faithful John," we might term him—remembered the first solo he sang in New Glasgow, and so on; and to say that a warm welcome was accorded our leader as he stepped on to the platform is putting it mild. It was red-hot. The opening song went with a swing, "Jesus, the name high over all," after which the writer invoked God's blessing upon the meeting. His Worship, Mayor McDougall, who presided, was introduced by Colonel Sharp. In his remarks the chairman said he remembered the inception of the Army to the town, and he had nothing but good to say of the movement. The Army folks had not been a trouble to him, neither had he been a trouble to them. Ex-Mayor Graham, a staunch friend, very eloquently eulogized the Army's work in the town. Rev. Mr. McArthur (Presbyterian) said the great need of the churches of the present day was an outpouring of the Spirit of God. He pleaded for this, and declared that without the Spirit's aid nothing permanent could be accomplished.

Adj. Alice Larder, the officer in charge, and who, nineteen years ago, assisted Commissioner Coombs in planting the colors at St. John's Nfld., read an address of welcome, and after a stirring selection by the famous Westville band the Chairman called upon the Commissioner. He was very wearied

with heavy meetings, tedious journeyings, besides many important interviews with public gentlemen, and piles of correspondence, but the Lord wonderfully upheld him. He gave a racy description of the pioneer days of the Army, when much persecution was our lot. He closed by making a strong appeal to backsliders and sinners to be at peace with God, and also exhorted believers to consecrate themselves for service, and then a wonderful scene followed. From all parts they came until thirty-one had surrendered to the claims of Jehovah! The building seemed charged with divine electricity and the meeting will bear much more fruit than was made manifest.

The Commissioner was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Pettis. The latter is the J. S. S.-M. and an active worker.

Truro.

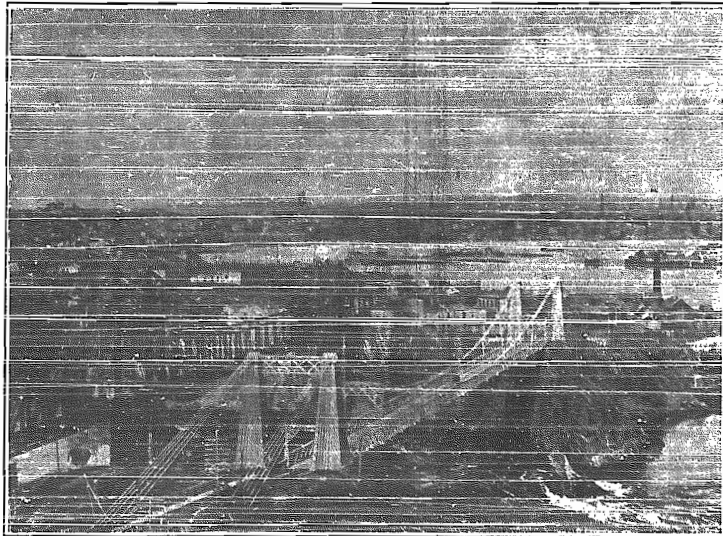
On his way to St. John our leader and his Staff stopped off here for an hour. Truro is an important railway centre. During the

enterprising city, which is Canada's winter port, and the P. O. declares is destined to become the Liverpool of the Dominion.

St. John has had more than its share of snow, and this is still piled up several feet high, the roads in some places being almost impassable, and to make matters worse a heavy rain-storm came on, but this did not hinder a crowd from putting in an appearance at the holiness meeting, which was a real old-timer. The volley which the Commissioner received as he came on to the platform was sufficient to assure him that his soldiers and friends were delighted to see him. The arrows of God's truth went into many hearts, with the result that a score or more came forward to surrender their all to Him who died for them.

Grave fears were entertained that the rain would interfere with the attendances, but before the afternoon meeting commenced this had ceased and the sun was shining in all his glory. Again the soldiers and friends were determined to let the Commissioner realize something of the pleasure it gave them to have him with them. He had remarkable liberty—God was on him. The "sunshine" song went with a swing and carried all before it. Our leader has the happy knack of making everybody sing, and sing they did. Soul-saving on a Sunday afternoon is not a very usual occurrence, but on this afternoon we had a good "catch." The net had been cast on the right side of the shin—the penitent form was filled. Hallelujah!

We had great faith for the night meeting, and we were not disappointed. We generally get what we go for. From the opening the spirit and power of God was felt. We might



Cantilever and Suspension Bridges, St. John, N.B.

reign of Colonel Sharp in the Province the work has very much improved, and has developed from a hard "go" into a fairly prosperous concern. The corps can now boast of an up-to-date barracks of its own with a commodious quarters attached. Ensign Andrews, the officer in charge, coaxed the party to a little refreshment by the way, which was much enjoyed. We had the pleasure of a shake-of-the-hand with our old friend, Bro. Edwards. He has been a good stand-by for many years.

The Commissioner's final meetings were held in

Saint John,

the hub of the Salvation Army in the East. The York Theatre, perhaps better known as the "Mechanics' Institute" has been the scene of many of the Army's early battles and triumphs. The building is re-modelled and has put on a new name, accommodating fully 1,200 people. We had great expectations for the campaign in this important and

almost say there was universal conviction. It was a terrible place for the sinner and backslider. Seldom, if ever, have we heard the Commissioner talk as on this occasion. It really seemed as if earth and hell could not withstand his powerful reasoning. The eyes of the congregation were rivetted upon the speaker. It appeared sometimes as if he held their very breath in his hand. Heads were bowed and hearts were bending as the first penitent made her way to the mercy seat, and they kept coming until 10.30. The recording angels, both on earth and in heaven, were kept busy registering the names of the seekers for God and righteousness. Monday was a very busy day for the commissioner. What with doing inspections, interviewing public gentlemen, etc., the day was fully occupied. On the long list was a meeting at the Salvation Army Hospital with the inmates. How tender and compassionate were his words, and yet he showed them the ex-

(Continued on page 12.)

Trophies and Triumphs of the Field.

The Revival Current Still on in Many Corps—Interesting and Inspiring News from Everywhere—League of Mercy and Missionary Activity Described.

Central Ontario Province.

FENELON FALLS. The war still goes on in this place against sin. God is for us.—J. E. and E. T. C.

PARRY SOUND. Thank God for the signs of revival. Wednesday night we had the joy of seeing a young man come forward at our public meeting—a professed atheist. Since then he has shown good signs of the salvation which he has found; gives testimony indoors and out. Sunday, good all day. Lively meeting in the afternoon. At night the Rev. Mr. Strangeway, of the Methodist Church, was on the platform. After a good prayer meeting two backsliders came forward.—Bandsman W. J. Howell, for Capt. Chislett and Lieut. Friedrich.

SOO, Mich. We can again report victory during the past two weeks. Two souls have sought salvation and two the blessing of a clean heart. The words, "No surrender," is our battle cry. On Sunday we were greatly surprised when we found that Bandmaster Chatten had made arrangements with the band to give us a visit, and so we were not in any way disappointed, for in the afternoon they arrived in good fighting trim and did excellent work in the open-air and inside meetings. The collections were A 1, and, best of all, one precious soul sought salvation. We heartily thank the bandmaster and every member of the band for their kind consideration.—W. E. Parsons, Adj.

SAULT STE. MARIE, Ont. We are pleased to report a week of victory. Soldiers are in good fighting spirits, and converts are getting along well. Our meetings have been well attended all week, and finances good. Saturday night many of the comrades told their first impressions of the Salvation Army, and some of them were very interesting. On Sunday afternoon we were pleased to have Bro. Pritchard, of Jamestown, N.D., with us.—J. McCann.

Training Home Province.

BRIGADIER AND MRS. TAYLOR AT THE TEMPLE.

Brigadier and Mrs. Taylor, of the new Provincial Officers for the Training Home Province, assisted by the Training Home Staff, paid their first official visit to the Temple on Sunday last. The Temple, our "Jerusalem" of the Salvation Army in Canada, has been the scene of many victories, the birth-place of many souls, and the fountainhead from which many a revival wave has swept throughout the length and breadth of the Great Armies of our fair land. That it is still a favored spot for the workings of God's Spirit was shown in the marked amount of spiritual fire and power felt in the different meetings yesterday.

The intensely-interested crowd at the morning holiness meeting would be an inspiration to any leader, and our expectations were for a large blessing that morning. The Brigadier's able and fiery address spoken to the hearts and consciences of those present, with the result that four came forward seeking the blessing of a clean heart.

The afternoon meeting was a real, live, happy, free-and-easy. The bright, definite testimonies from soldiers and friends to God's wonderful power to save and keep were good to listen to, and altogether we felt it was indeed good to be there.

The evening service was a glorious climax to an excellent day's fight. God came very near, and His "still small voice" stirred the consciences and knocked at the hearts of those present, until some fairly trembled. The Brigadier presented the truth, clothed with fresh zeal and power, with convincing directness, until that unchanging fact of their sin being either pardoned or punished became a very real and personal one to each individual present. As the invitation was given, one young man walked bravely down the large hall, with all eyes upon him, knocking at the hearts of those present, until some fairly trembled. He was followed by others, until twelve penitent sinners were kneeling at the mercy seat. As the meeting closed we rejoiced over the visible results God had been pleased to give of the day's fight done.

The Temple Brass Band and Songsters discoursed excellent music and singing throughout the meetings, adding greatly to their interest. The attendance was splendid, especially at the evening service, when the large auditorium was filled. Notwithstanding the unfavorable condition of the streets, the open-airs were well attended. It argues well for the Province to find things in so healthy and flourishing a condition at the centre of affairs.

PARLIAMENT STREET.
2 Souls.

Colonel and Mrs. Gaskin. In the afternoon the Colonel gave a powerful address on the "Four Anchors," (Acts xxvii, 29), every word going home with a telling effect to the hearts of both the saved and the unsaved. In the evening service the Colonel was assisted by Mrs. Gaskin, Adj. Easton, and C. C. Eva Simpson, from Headquarters, who, with music and song and testimony, took hold of the hearts of the people. The Colonel delivered a powerful salvation address to an audience composed principally of young men. Two souls sought and found salvation to the joy of their souls. The Colonel's visit was indeed a great blessing to us, and the voice of a united corps says, "Come back soon, Colonel."—Yours for God and souls, Capt. Haggarty.

HAMILTON I. Splendid week-end led by Ad-Moving Pictures. Jutants Wakefield and Hughes. Holiness meeting one of the best. Afternoon free-and-easy was A1. Mrs. Adj. Hughes singing "The Gate Ajar." At night fine march through heavy snow-storm, and cold, but the

On Sunday, the 19th, we had the honor of having with us Lieut-

more than doubled. The Staff-Captain also visited saint and sinner, cheering up the sick with his songs. His lectures "Matrimonial Muddles," and "Sixty Years Through Smiles and Tears," etc., were received immensely. The soldiers and convicts have fought well. We have started a young men's Bible class on Sunday mornings.—F. B.

ESSEX. God is pouring out His Holy Spirit upon us. We had the joy of seeing six souls come out for salvation on the 19th inst. We are believing for wonderful things through faith.—J. Saunders.

GUELPH. I am pleased to say God has been 30 Souls. wonderfully helping us in this place, and there has been a great shaking of the old dry bones. During the past few weeks we have seen about thirty sinners making their peace with God, and are giving every evidence of developing into full blood-and-fire Salvationists. There are better days in store for Guelph, and many say we are on the eve of the greatest revival the corps has ever known for years. We lay the glory at Jesus' feet and go on for greater victories.—Fred Burton, War Cor.

LEAMINGTON. Leamington corps is advancing. 14 Souls. We have had the joy of seeing twelve for salvation and two for sanctification. All are doing well. In our last cottage meeting a man and his wife cried to God for mercy. We have enrolled six under the good old flag. Soldiers and officers are all united and are determined to claim greater victories.—S. R.

WALLACEBURG. We have had recently seventeen, 21 Souls. soul-saving times. Seven juniors and six adults, totalling for the campaign thus far, thirteen juniors and eight adults, or twenty-one souls, nearly all of whom are taking an active part in the meetings. One little junior, scarcely twelve years of age, came out and got saved, showing a real case of conversion. When she went home, with tears in her eyes she told her parents of it. The same night her mother (who had once been a soldier, but had backslidden) came to the meeting and sought and found salvation.

A Good Time Somewhere. On Sunday, Feb. 26th, our brass band made its first appearance. Everybody agreed in saying they deserved much credit for their excellent playing, as only a few weeks ago they organized and began practising. We had with us on Sunday Ensign Landley. His speaking in the afternoon and evening was listened to with interest, and conviction was seen on many faces. Three souls left the ranks of sin and started on the way that leads to peace. On Monday night Ensign gave a lantern service, entitled, "The Boy Martyr; or, Faithful Unto Death." The general opinion was that it was the best ever shown here. On Thursday Capt. and Mrs. Jorsey, with her, or twenty-one souls, nearly all of whom are taking an active part in the meetings. One little junior, scarcely twelve years of age, came out and got saved, showing a real case of conversion. When she went home, with tears in her eyes she told her parents of it. The same night her mother (who had once been a soldier, but had backslidden) came to the meeting and sought and found salvation.

ST. THOMAS. We have just welcomed to our 1 Soul. midst Adj. and Mrs. Walker from Windsor. Their first week-end meetings were indeed wonderful. Sunday's morning meeting was good. The Adjutant's address very much enjoyed. We are one with them for the salvation of the people of this city. Afternoon, grand open-air service, full band in attendance. Good crowd gathered at the stadium to welcome our officers, when we enjoyed a good old-fashioned free-and-easy meeting. The Adjutant's red-hot salvation talk, we believe, reached the sinners' hearts. Night, salvation battle for souls, everybody on the flag line. The shots were straight and plain, and the soul captured for Jesus. Hallelujah. The tide is rising. Be assured of a victorious report later.—Straus, War Cor.

PORTRARTH. Since last report God has been 1 Soul. blessing us. One soul has sought and found salvation. Praise God for the ones and twos. Capt. Irwin, our brave leader, after fighting hard for three months alone, has welcomed Lieut. Coleman in our midst. Last night we had a grand time in the way of a social. Capt. Irwin took the chair. A rich program was rendered. Capt. Leggett gave a cornet solo and mandolin, also a selection on the Irishman's piano (or bottle). There were songs, duets, solos, and lots of good music. I heard a whisper, "That's the best I ever heard." The Port William officers and soldiers did their part well. After the program we were refreshed with coffee and cake, winding up with "God save our King."—L. W. E. J.



Capt. Quaise, Great Falls, Mont., and Capt. Hurd, Kinnmount, Ont.

fire was burning in our hearts. Good crowds all day. Monday night moving pictures of the great International Congress. Everyone present thoroughly enjoyed themselves, and were well pleased and satisfied. Mrs. Glover kindly rendered some beautiful music during the service.—J. D. Trombone.

ST. CATHARINES. We are glad to report fresh 2 Souls. victories in St. Catharines. Last Sunday's meetings were blessed times to our souls, and we had the joy of seeing two precious souls crying for mercy at the close of the evening service. Our Thursday night meetings are still proving a success and drawing quite a crowd. Last Thursday night two Cadets took the service, and did very well considering it was their first trial.—A. M. R.

West Ontario Province.

BLENHEIM. We had good meetings on Sunday. 1 Soul. One soul. We were pleased to have Father Palmer. Our Friday night's prayer meeting was the best yet.—Ina Groome.

CHATHAM, Ont. The two weeks' special revival 11 Souls. campaign conducted by Staff-Capt. Manton has been a good success. We have had the largest attendance continuously for years, and have used the large hall every night. The Jericho Revival Brigade, of the Methodist Church, came over in a body one night, also assisting at other meetings. The leader, Bro. Warren Martin, used to be a Staff Officer in the Army in the early days. He is still a good Salvationist at heart and regularly attends knee-drill.

Staff-Capt. Manton's addresses have been edifying to both saint and sinner, and eleven souls sought pardon, amongst the number being some young folks, which this corps needs. A number also have sought the blessing of a clean heart. These soldiers were enrolled. Adj. William and Edward Bess were dedicated to God and the Army by the Staff-Captain. The attendance at the open-airs and the dances

East Ontario and Quebec Province.

BIOSCOPIC NOTES.

Staff-Capt. McLean and the Bioscope Party have left the Eastern Province, and are now in the Quebec and East Ontario Province. Their first stop was at Quebec, where they were greeted by Ensign and Mrs. Hanna, and I might say that they had a lovely crowd, and a most interesting time. The people were delighted with the moving pictures, and anxious for the Staff-Captain to give them a return visit as soon as possible.

At Montreal they had a delightful time. The Alexander St. barracks was crowded. Brigadier Turner, the P. O., took the chair, and gave a very interesting little talk. He wished the Staff-Captain every success while in his Province. The service lasted just about two hours and a-half, and the people were delighted with the Congress Pictures.

Point St. Charles. Here the party was greeted with a grand crowd in the Wellington St. Baptist Church. The people enjoyed the service very much. The income was good. Many, as they were leaving the church, said it was the best thing they had ever seen.

Ottawa was next. See report in this issue for particulars.

Montreal. The people were surprised to find that the S. A. was so large and working in so many countries. They enjoyed the service very much.

I might say, in closing this report, that the moving pictures of the Congress of the S. A. in London last summer are up to date in every way. People are delighted with the same wherever shown. Don't miss them when they come to your town.—M. S. J.

MONTREAL II.

Since last report eight have been enrolled as soldiers. Six have proved God's power to save. One man, Saturday night, had only ten minutes to spend the evening drinking, but he had the good sense to attend the open-air meeting. He came out to listen, and from there he came to the indoor meeting and gave his heart to God. He returned Sunday to tell of what God had done for him. We had a visit from Staff-Captain McLean on Friday night, with the pictures of the International Congress. Everyone present enjoyed them very much.—A. B.

KINGSTON.

At Kingston, the spreading of Sunday was a glorious day. We started at nine o'clock with a good crowd. Two backsliders returned. At night, we had the joy of seeing our dear brother give his heart to God. He had been a slave to drink for many years. During the day he tried to get into five hotels, but did not succeed. He then went to his way to the hall, and as he sat in prayer, God's Spirit took hold of him. He got blessedly saved. On Monday night we had a rousing time. Adjutant Cameron has started a prayer meeting. The Monday night school has been moved to a better place. Some have been saved in each meeting. We are all celebrating for greater victories. —Lieut. Morfaden.

OTTAWA II.

The visit of Staff-Capt. McLean and Ensign Hodges to this corps was a very important visit. A large audience greeted and welcomed the visitors on Saturday evening. One soul found pardon. Sunday's meetings were full of blessing and power. Four souls knelt at the altar during the morning meeting. In the free-air meeting at 3 o'clock a young man, who had been attracted from the hotel by the moving picture, came forward and yielded to God. The result of the evening's toil and labor was brought to a close with two more saved. The meeting to which the people now draw attention is the great moving picture of the bioscope, showing the wonders of the great International Congress. It has never been equalled in Ottawa. The hearing capacity of the church was taxed to its utmost, and everyone was brightly lighted with the service. The Staff-Captain explained the different views. Ensign Hodges worked the machine well.—Geo. French.

North-West Province.

BISMARCK, N.D. God is still our helper, and Soldiers Surprised, truly we can report victory. We have a band of good soldiers and converts. A few nights ago the officers said they would give a surprise. At the meeting, God was very near to us. The officers slipped out to the

kitchen to bring in the coffee and cake, as a surprise to the soldiers, and one of the brothers asked if they might assist, and they slipped out of the back door, to return a moment later with an ice cream freezer and spoons and dishes, which was a surprise indeed to the officers. So it was a surprise all round, and all enjoyed themselves thoroughly, and enjoyed the good things provided.—Sorel Top.

CARMAN, N.W.T.

We have been pressing forward. We had with us for the week-end, Capt. Weir, the Halcyon Scotchman, and his meetings were well attended. We are looking and believing for a great break in the enemy's ranks.—Alex. Hall, Capt.

MEDICINE HAT.

On March 1st our P.O., The P. O. and a Wedding. Brig. Durditt, was with us, and we certainly had a soul-inspiring time with this blood-and-fire warrior. On his return trip he conducted a Holy Spirit Wedding, at which Brother Jones and Sister Pettit were made one. The wedding ceremony was performed at the Opera House, at which there was a large crowd. The supper was laid in the barracks. There was a good spread. Brother Serle was best man and Lieut. Harris acted as bridesmaid, while little Eva Taylor was the flower girl.—Mayflower.

PRINCE ALBERT.

We have welcomed to our midst, Lieut. Leadman, fresh from the College, and already we feel that his presence in our midst is a great blessing to us all. She is an old-time Salvationist. Glorious outpouring of the Holy Spirit. Eight souls for week-end. Prince Albert is truly awakened. The soldiers here are well-worshipers and I am sure it would have blessed your soul, to have been able to look in at the soldiers' meeting last night, and hear the bright, glowing testimonies of the new converts. We are going in for many more. This is only the beginning. Sunday night meeting closed 12.30. Everybody happy.—Sorel Top.

The Harmonia Revivalists.



Capt. Webber, Capt. McLean, Staff-Capt. Perry, and Cadet Webber.

SELKIRK.

We welcome to our midst, Mrs. Staff-Tolling On, Capt. Taylor, of Winnipeg, who, assisted by Capt. Bristol, the Cashier of the North-West Province, conducted the meetings Saturday night and all day Sunday. God came very near and blessed our souls. We believe much good was done.—Lieut. W. J. Mansell.

SPOKANE, Wash.

At the close of one of our meetings last November, a young man walked up to Adj. Slote and said, "My Lord, I don't know what forces me to speak to you, yet I feel I must. Now, I must tell you that I have not done a day's work for years. I live in pretty good style, and have traveled thousands of miles, yet I know I am doing wrong." The Adjutant advised our friend to give his heart to God, but he refused and left the hall, promising to pay the Adjutant a visit the following day at a certain hour. He arrived at the quarters on time, and after the Adjutant had joyfully entertained his guest with a good substantial dinner, he again took the Adjutant to task regarding his soul. After the Adjutant received a good scolding from our friend (who is a thousand miles away from Spokane) in which he said, "Dear Captain, I am a sinner in time, for I am sure if I had been at more meetings at the Army barracks whilst at Spokane you would surely have captured me." May the dear Lord stop our brother in his wild career, for our prayer.—Old Joe, J. S. S.-M.

The Eastern Province.

AMHERST, N.S.

God's Spirit was in our midst Saturday night and all day Sunday. We had with us Ensign Fleming and Capt. Urquhart. All were glad to see them. The music and singing by both were more than enjoyed. Saturday night we closed with three souls in the fountain. Sunday was a grand day. Seven out in the morning for salvation and one for salvation, with a total of eleven for the week-end. To God we give the glory. We are looking for big time in the near future.—H. J. Mansell.

CHARLOTTETOWN.

Our repeat meeting with Special Times, the drama of the Prodigal Son, was an even greater success than the first, and the impression for God was more marked. Bro. Renouf, S.M., Bro. Fyfe, Ensign Percy, and Mrs. Witterlock, the leading parts were well. Mrs. Percy, worked hard, and the success is largely due to her efforts. We had Staff-Capt. Jost, of Spokane Rescue Home with us all day Sunday, accompanied by little Cecil, whose singing was quite a feature. The Staff-Captain returns to Spokane as soon as communication with the mainland is re-opened. We have been, fifty days, now, without a steamer, and much of this time, lying at anchor, at the Cape for mails or passengers. Our constant target for the Sledge has been reached. Daily Tanton, Miss Jardine, Lottie Bevan, Nellie Crossman, Mrs. Henry Bridges, and Mrs. Downing have joined the colors on Sunday, March 5th. God will help our new recruits. Five good and brave soldiers of others. Bro. Loom Smith and Sister Worth—our friends—have answered for the week, and others are doing some serious thinking.—H. J. Mansell.

LUNenburg, N.S.

Farwell, and his Training College. Our to-day's ideal comrades was a great help, and blessing to the corps. We pray that God will continue to use her. Our prayers go with her, that she may be as faithful in carrying out her duties as an officer as she was when a soldier, waging a good warfare as a saviour of mankind. The hard, battle, is, on the up-grade on every line. Crowds, finances, juniors, Band of Love, cadets, etc. Glory be to God.

NORTH SYDNEY, C.B.

It is not a wedding we are about to report on, Mr. Advertiser, but it comes in very close proximity to one. The officers, local officers, and friends generally, held their 17th Anniversary in the Orange Hall. Oh, what a host of good things as were there. Two tables running the entire length of the building, fairly groaned, and oaked with the weight of the dainties they supported, and good healthy enjoyment, particularly the beautiful delectable cakes, which won the admiration of everybody. Some came out of an inquisitive turn of mind, just to see and hear, and hear and see, what an Army banquet was like, but they got a grand surprise, as many went away determined if they were prepared to see another Army banquet they would help with might and main all they knew how to make it a success. Officers, and soldiers, worked with a will, and happy. Truly it may very well be said that it was the best banquet ever held at North Sydney. We enjoyed a visit from Secretary Church, of the halcyon fighters of New Brunswick.—Treas.

SUMMERSBURG, P.E.I.

Since last report we have had a grand time. Your souls in the good times, and believe me, we are having good times, and believe me, for greater blessings in the future. We had Capt. Muttart with us Sunday. Bro. Mokky spoke to us in the night meeting, and we believe many sinners were convicted. We are determined to push the battle on, and God S.

WABANA MINES, Bell Island.

Thank God, we have got good news for you. The revival is started here! Yesterday Sunday, we had four precious souls in the afternoon meeting. There was another brother out, but did not get through. He came out, however, in the night meeting and got gloriously saved. Captain and soldiers are delighted. May God keep the fire burning. We are in for the victory.—T. M. Wilcox, Sergt.-Major.

C is for Campbellton, a town in the East.

A for the Army, that in it exists. M for the meetings that's held every night. P for the power God gives us to fight. B is for the blues the soldiers don't like. E is for the enemy they're determined to fight. L is for labor that is not in vain. U is for lost souls we try to reclaim. T is for trumpet that's to be blown. O is for outside, where lost souls will be found. N for the number who will not repent.

Who at the end of the journey, into hell will be sent.—J. C.

WINDSOR, N.S.

Adj. Hunter's memorial service at Windsor, N.S., was conducted last Sunday, and proved a powerful thing. The barracks was packed. Adj. Higgins, the District Officer, was in charge, assisted by Ensign Allen, of Halifax N.S. Mrs. Hunter wonderfully sustained. Her expression and testimonies to promoted comrades, and sterling character. The Adjutant made a powerful appeal to the ungodly. Manifested sorrow, tears flowed, backsliders and sinners weeping. A glorious wind-up, with souls at the cross.—Ensign J. W. Clarke.

Conclusion of the Commissioner's Great Eastern Tour.

(Continued from page 9.)

ceeding sinfulness of sin. God does not excuse sin. He cannot look upon it with the least degree of allowance; but, if we sue for mercy, how freely it will be dispensed! This meeting was not without results, for five fallen sisters with broken hearts knelt at Christ's cross and received healing and forgiveness.

Lieut.-Col. Sharp had arranged a welcome tea, attended by about 80 of his officers. Ensign Anderson welcomed the Commissioner on behalf of the women officers. Adjutant Cooper spoke for the men; Mrs. Staff-Captain Payne and Adjutant Thompson for the Women's and Men's Social, and Major Phillips for the province. Colonel Taylor, who welcomed the Commissioner in the Australian colonies long years ago, spoke of the comrades in the old land. Brigadier Smeeton and the writer were given the opportunity of expressing their opinions of the very successful tour now rapidly approaching a finish.

The Commissioner's last great public meeting took place at night, and was presided over by Dr. Alward, a prominent and influential gentleman. He was supported by a strong platform of ladies and gentlemen—all admirers and sympathisers of the Army. Rev. Mr. Hamilton (Methodist), president of the conference, on behalf of the pastors of the city, spoke warm words of welcome. The Army, he said, was not a haphazard movement, but an organized concern. He contended that no organization had so rapidly carried on soul-saving as had the Salvation Army.

Alderman Bullock eulogized the movement. The more he knew of it the better he loved it.

The Commissioner's address was an eye-opener. If there were any prejudices in the minds of any in that audience we feel sure these must have been cleared away by the time he had finished speaking. He spoke of early battles and triumphs. But—just like the Commissioner—he could not close without a direct appeal to the unconverted and unsanctified believers—and then followed a wonderful scene. From all parts of the building penitents came (a number coming from the gallery), until 28 were crying for deliverance—making a total of 81 for the campaign in St. John.

The following day our dear leader met the officers in council, which happened to be held in the selfsame room that he conducted his first council twenty years ago. We have rarely if ever been present at a more helpful officers' meeting than this. The dear comrades laughed and cried by turns. At the close eighty officers rose to their feet and promised to be true to the flag and their leader. The Commissioner had a personal with every officer, after which he met the leading staff of the province over a cup of tea, and gave a fifteen minute heart talk, which was most helpful.

The farewell demonstration at the station was a most enthusiastic one. They crowded round the car, upon the steps of which the Commissioner stood and gave his last charge. Then the writer struck up the chorus of the "Sunshine" song, after which we sung unitedly the chorus which has been made such a blessing on the tour:

"Lord, keep my heart tender, yes, tender, like Thine;
Lord, keep my heart tender. I resign all I have that this may be.
Keep my heart tender, dear Jesus."

A most affectionate good-bye took place as the train pulled out of the station. The Commissioner's Eastern tour is a thing of the past, but its memory will live on forever.

We were billeted with Lieut.-Col. and Mrs. Sharp at the famous "White House," where the greatest kindness and consideration was shown us.

Summary of Tour.

380 seekers at mercy seat, 18 public meetings held, 5 officers' councils; 10,700 attended meetings. Traveled 3,700 miles.

"Give to Jesus glory,

"Give to Jesus glory,

Proclaim redemption's wondrous plan
And give to Jesus glory."

Pray for the Commissioner.

AN EASTERN PEN SKETCH OF THE COMMISSIONER.

(The Evening Times, St. John, N.B., March 26, 1905.)

"God will save men if He can, God will damn men if He must."

And the speaker leaned far out over his improvised pulpit and gazed with a passionate earnestness into the sea of faces surrounding him. He seemed to forget himself, and his surroundings, even as his auditors temporarily forgot them. The walls of the building seemed to fade away, the character of the audience seemed to change. One forgot the surroundings and became for the time conscious only of the man who was speaking and the message he delivered.

The speaker was a small man considerably below the average stature. In his closely-fitting dark uniform he looked even smaller and more trim of figure than would have been the case had he been garbed in street dress. His long white hands were significant of nervous energy as he grasped the pulpit. His gestures were quick, sharp and appropriate. His voice rather high-pitched, contained at times an insinuating note of tenderness, of pleading; again it rang out incisively, with a snap like a whip of steel. One hearing the speaker, noting his gestures, would not be so much impressed with his powers of oratory as with his very apparent earnestness. His every movement shows a world of energy. Nervous? yes, but not the nervousness of a man who lacks self-confidence or is self-conscious; rather the nervousness that would spring from a knowledge that he was the bearer of a vital message, that his hearers should feel its importance as he felt it, and should be correspondingly impressed.

Such is Commissioner Coombs, head of the Salvation Army in Canada, who met St. John citizens yesterday after an absence of many years.

In many ways, especially in his zeal and earnestness, he reminds one of his famous predecessor, Eva Booth. But he shows more vitality, more determination.

A searching eye, a convincing straightforwardness,

a simple eloquence a terrible earnestness—these are his principal characteristics. His is a powerful personality, one once encountered not soon to be forgotten. He gives the opinion at once that this is a man who has a mission on earth and who will perform it successfully despite all obstacles. He follows in the footsteps of one of the world's leaders in religious thought. He will have a high standard of efficiency to maintain in order to rank with his predecessor.

The mantle of Eva Booth could not have fallen upon better shoulders.

Those who heard the new leader yesterday are of the opinion that in Commissioner Thos. B. Coombs Canadian Salvationists have a leader owning all the qualities of leadership and whose tenure of office should be productive of great things.

Excellent Work of Men's Shelter.

(Winnipeg Free Press, March 9.)

Many of those who interested themselves in the establishing of a shelter for poor men at 138 Market Street, will look for a report of the work that is being done, and this Adj. Kenway, of the Salvation Army, who is in charge, has kindly submitted for the month of February. It shows that during the month 5,084 meals were given and paid for; 246 free meals were given; 2,405 beds were paid for, and 90 free beds were given. Fifty men have been sent from the meetings at the Salvation Army Citadel, 27 from the Immigration Department, 198 from relief office; 183 from men's own reading room, and 115 from the home and foreign mission; besides a large number of orders have come in from private citizens, clergymen, business men and professional men.

The city has furnished employment to 191 men who were at the shelter and out of work and without funds. This has been a very great boon to the poor men who were healthy and strong and anxious to work, but could not get employment. Fifty-five men have made arrangements with the Adjutant to board and lodge them until they could make arrangements to board elsewhere. Several old jobs have been found for the men, and some have secured permanent situations.

The following donations have been received and very much appreciated:

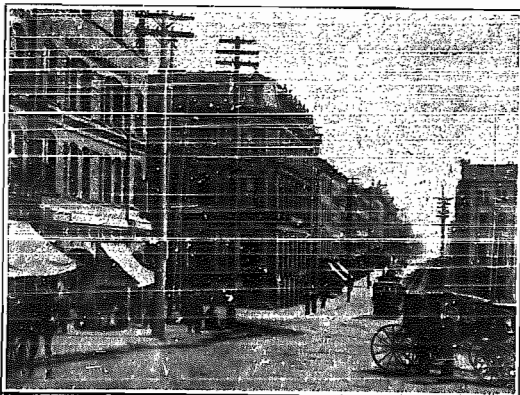
Wood from the Savage Lumber Co., lumber from the Northern Lumber Co., bread from the Winnipeg Co-operative Society, Mr. Cunningham, Mr. Graham, and Mr. W. J. Boyd; vegetables from Canadian Produce Co.; also several gifts of mattresses, bedding, and old clothes. The Adjutant begs to say that further gifts of the last mentioned articles would be very acceptable at the present time.

Meetings have been held every Sunday, and one evening in the week, which are well attended and heartily joined in by the men. The number who have made use of the shelter has steadily increased, and is still increasing, as very little work for this class of men is yet available. Numbers have come to the shelter after having been without food for two or three days, and several of the discharged convalescents from the hospital have been kept at the shelter until they were strong enough to look for employment.

The officer in charge also says that a building twice the size of the present premises is actually needed to supply the demand, as it has been overtaxed very much most of the time.

A gentleman visited the shelter a few days ago and was impressed with the very clean and orderly manner in which the place is kept, and Adj. Kenway deserves commendation for the efficient way in which he has conducted the very difficult task assigned to him.

It is possible to wash flannels without shrinking them, but the average laundress does not know the process; therefore it is worth while to know how to restore shrunken garments to their original size, or something like it. Try laying the article to be restored on the ironing board and lay on it a piece of cheesecloth which has been wrung out of cold water. Press with a hot iron until the cheesecloth is perfectly dry. The garment will show a marked improvement.



Prince William Street, St. John, N.B.



King Street, St. John, N.B.

Newfoundland Province.

COTTELE'S COVE. We are glad to be able to report victory in this part of the battlefield. Although it has been very cold and stormy of late we have had the Spirit of God in our midst. On Sunday we had times of blessing. We were able to rejoice over three precious souls.—H. E. L. G.

LOO COVE. Though sin and the devil are raging we are having victory through the blood of the Lamb. Though it seemed for a while the powers of darkness would rule for a time, God has shown Himself strong on our behalf, and on Sunday afternoon two backsliders wept their way to the foot of the cross. We are praying and believing for showers.—Lieut. S. Hann.

ST. JOHN'S I. We are pleased to be able to report that 102 men and women have sought and found pardon for their past transgressions since Adj. Williams has been in charge of this corps. The Adjutant is a hard worker, and he believes in doing things up lively when he begins. We are looking forward to a big enrolment of recruits very soon.—Little Jim.

Pacific Province.

NEW WESTMINSTER, B.C. We are still having an Enrolment Season. Victory. Sinners are getting hungry for the

Bread of Life. Many are coming to the table of the King, and many soon will be compelled to come, for we feel they shall not be able to tarry long. God grant it. Prayer and faith will bring the victory. Praising God for His goodness to them, Capt. Baynton believes in putting the converts to work. It gives them a beautiful chance to prove God's grace. Captain is planning for more seating room on the platform. We are going to have an enrolment soon, and we must have room for our new comrades. Capt. Bryant, from Spokane, has been with us for a week, and we have had some very special meetings. God made him a wonderful blessing to us while in our midst. Captain was to have been with us again, but physical weakness necessitated his leaving us. We do earnestly pray that God will speedily restore him and send him our way again. Bodily weakness has, too, caused it necessary for Mrs. Capt. Baynton to be taken from the fight for a time. But we are so glad to hear that God is wonderfully helping her, and that she is rapidly gaining strength and is full of faith, believing soon to be with us again. Hallelujah.—Dixie 2.

LEAGUE OF MERCY REPORTS.

TORONTO. God has honored the Souls Saved and Cherished. Toronto branch of the League of Mercy by allowing them to see some of the fruit of their doings. At the Home of Industry God has gladdened our hearts by allowing us to see four souls starting on the way to the Kingdom.

The work at the Mercer Reformatory has also been owned of God. A poor Indian girl pleaded with our workers to pray for her at the close of one of our meetings. The worker told her to cry to God for help. She did so. God saved her, and when dying found Christ to be her Friend.

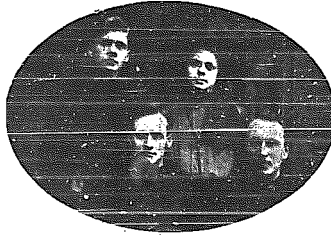
Into the Home of Incurables blessing and sunshine is carried to its inmates. One man, through our League of Mercy Sister, was brought in touch with God. The sister returning at another time found his bed empty; he had passed away the previous Sunday, three days after she had visited him. He had found peace just in time. Another lady at this institution professed to have known God in health, but having failed to fulfill her duty found it hard to trust God after her disobedience. How much better it is to obey. The Word puts it, "Obedience is better than sacrifice." The victories of the past urge us on to greater victories.

At the hospitals, where we find inmates who have no friends near, our workers go praying, carrying War Crys and dainty dishes, and performing such services as may be needed.

The jail is also visited, and we believe much is accomplished. Some of the results we shall see here and some hereafter.

We have also secured some new workers, and expect to have some more in the near future.—B. M.

PORT ARTHUR. A good work is being done. A Prisoner Saved. here, as our League is in good fighting trim. We are having good spiritual meetings, and God is blessing our souls very much. We had a visit from Staff-Capt. T aylor of Winnipeg. His words to the prisoners had a good effect. God spoke to their hearts, and we are believing for the salvation of many of the dear souls. One dear young fellow who was serving a short term was taken hold of by God's Spirit through the testimony of one sister, and when his sentence had expired came to our meeting and was truly converted. He is now taking his stand.—Onward, S.-M.



Cand. J. Thompson. Cand. L. Thompson.
Cand. A. Boughner. Ensign Poole.
Windsor, Ont.

OUR MISSION FIELD.

A LETTER FROM A NATIVE OF WRANGLE.

During the past ten years we seemed to have no pleasure in Christianity. All our native people here in Alaska were not in comprehension of true religion, for tribal conditions were triumphant. Although the Gospel was preached among them forty years ago, still we were ignorant of the true living God and His ways. Missionaries here and there were sent to civilize the natives, yet their old customs were deeply rooted in their hearts, so they could not discern between right and wrong.

Hundreds of our dearest friends died in ignorance, superstition, misery, and infidelity. Had it not been for the Salvation Army our people would have been still in darkness.

There has been a wonderful change in each locality where the Salvation Army established their work. God used the Army wonderfully to inspire the men and women with hope. To-day the drum-beating can be heard in many places, with the beautiful voices calling the sinner to the wonderful Saviour, who is constantly saying, "Come unto Me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest." God Himself is doing away with the old Indian ways and their heathen practices. Where once the Indian was so full of hatred and the works of the devil, the Lord Almighty has now entered his heart and saved him from eternal condemnation. "For this purpose the Son of Man was manifested that He might destroy the works of the devil."

There are thousands of men in the world who are still living in utter darkness. No human strength could ever save them but the Lord Himself. Truly the harvest is plenteous but the laborers are few. "Pray ye, therefore, the Lord of the harvest that He send forth laborers." Let us, therefore, persuade men to repent and believe in the Lord of heaven. Consider the natives and their ways, how they were strongly chained in darkness, more so than the Israelites in Egypt; but the blessed Saviour led them out of bondage and ruin.

Our native soldier does not want Luke-warm meetings—he likes red-hot meetings. We are continually praying for more revival love and power, that our work here in Alaska may be a greater power.

We will last of all ask each soldier to unite with us in prayer for the out-pouring of God's Holy Spirit upon our work everywhere.—Andrew W. Thomas.

Two Ladies. On Dec. 27th, we left Toronto for in Alaska. When we arrived at Vancouver we found that the boat had already gone, which meant two weeks' stay there. During this time Commissioner Coombs paid the city a visit, and we had the pleasure of listening to



War Cry Sergt. Mrs. Calver, Bowmanville, and Capt. Glenville.

him, also of having tea with him. We stayed with Staff-Capt. and Mrs. Hay, at the Anehor. We shall never forget their kindness to us. Jan. 21st, we left Vancouver by the S.S. Cottage City, for Alaska, and after three days we arrived at Wrangle. It was late in the evening, and quite dark, but not so much that we could not see the smiling face of Adj. Smith on the wharf. The Adjutant took us to the quarters, where we found Mrs. Smith, who was very pleased to see us and hear the news from Canada. Here we had our first experience in native work, and we noticed the Indians are not behind the times. They have a very nice barracks, and they are real Salvationists. We had a very nice time and enjoyed the two weeks of our stay very much. Adj. and Mrs. Smith, and their two little girls, are all right. On Feb. 7th we left for Killisnoo, our first appointment in Alaska. At Treadwell we had a few hours' stay, and the pilot of the ship took us through the mines, which boast of the largest stamping mills in the world. The mines are nine hundred feet under ground. We went also through the smelter, where they were testing the gold, and it was very interesting. At Skagway we spent a few hours with Capt. and Mrs. Sainsbury. On Sunday, Feb. 12th, we arrived at Killisnoo, and found about fifty soldiers waiting for our boat, to welcome us. Such shaking of hands! S.-M. Quick took us away to his home to have tea; then we went to our quarters, which they had made ready for us. At 6 p.m. we met for our open-air, and when we got back to the hall we found it already filled. We had a real old-time Salvation Army meeting. We have one hundred and twenty-five soldiers, and they are real soldiers, too, God bless them. We love our work, and we believe that God is going to make us a blessing to the Indians of Skagway.—M. Crawford and S. Edward, Capt.

OUR HISTORY CLASS.

V.—THE ENGLISH.

Chapter XXVIII.—(Continued.)

There was another great nobleman, the Duke of Northumberland, who wanted to be as powerful as the Duke of Somerset. He was the son of Dudley, the wicked judge under Henry VII., who had made himself so rich, and he managed to take advantage of the people being discontented with Somerset to get the king into his own hands, accuse Somerset of treason, send him to the Tower, and cut off his head.

The king at this time was sixteen. He had never been strong, and he had learnt and worked much more than was good for him. He wrote a journal; and though he never says he grieved for his uncle, most likely he did, for he had few near him who really loved him or cared for him, and he was fast falling into a decline, so that he became quite plain when he was not likely ever to be a grown-up king. There was a difficulty as to who was to reign after him. The natural person would have been his eldest sister, Mary, but King Henry had forbidden her and Elizabeth to be spoken of as princesses or heirs of the crown; and, besides, Mary held so firmly to the Church, as she had learnt to believe in it in her youth, that the reformers knew she would undo all their work.

There was a little Scottish girl, also named Mary—the grand-daughter of Margaret, eldest daughter of Henry VII. For child, she had been a queen from babyhood, for her father had died of grief when she was but a week old; and there had been some notion of marrying her to King Edward, and so ending the wars; but the Scots did not like this, and sent her away to be married to the Dauphin, Francis, eldest son of the King of France. If Edward's sisters were not to reign, who came next; but the English would not have borne to be joined on to the French; and there were the grand-daughters of Mary, that other sister of Henry VIII., who were thorough Englishwomen. Lady Jane Grey, the eldest of them, was a good, sweet, pious, and diligent girl of fifteen, wonderfully learned. But it was not for that reason, only for the sake of her father, that the Duke of Northumberland asked her in marriage for his son, Guildford Dudley. When they were married, the Duke of Cranmer began to persuade the poor, sick, young king that it was his duty to will his crown away from his sister Mary to Lady Jane, who would go on with the reformation, while Mary would try to overthrow it. In truth, young Edward had no right to will away his crown; but he was only sixteen, and could only trust to what the Archbishop and his council told him. So he signed the parchment they brought him, and after that he quickly grew worse.

The people grew afraid that Northumberland was shutting him up and misusing him, and once he came to the window of his palace and looked out at them, to show he was alive; but he died only a fortnight later, and we cannot guess what he would have been when he was grown up.

At the mining city of Bendigo there has been on view a set of ewe's teeth, all of which had been gold plated by nature. As the ewe, when alive, had been grazing for three years on an estate at Geelong, on the banks of the Campaspe River, the theory is advanced that, either on the land on the dried-up river, there are deposits of fine gold, which adhered to the animal's teeth.



New Glasgow, N.S., has had to say the earthly good-bye to more than one comrade this past year. The last to receive the heavenly order was Brother Thomas McLaren.

He, joined with others in consecration and heart-yearning for a year of service and blessing in 1925, but the joy-bells of earth had scarcely ceased their ringing until by the grace of God, our comrade heard the music of heaven.

I offer my humble tribute to his life, which I know, for years past, and can truly say my acquaintance with him endeared him to me as a friend, comrade, and soldier.

Mr. McLaren's words with him were spoken in the barracks at the children's Christmas tree, Dec. 23th. That night he developed pneumonia, which developed into pneumonia, and after nine or ten days' suffering, when all that medical aid and faithful nursing and tender sympathies had been exhausted, he calmly settled all earthly affairs and awaited his Lord's command with true Christian courage and proved the grace which helped him to live caused him to triumph in death.

Honored in business, respected by all. Everywhere the same expressions were heard from all around the country, from all classes of people, high tributes to our brother's honesty and integrity in business.

Our comrade's life spoke much more loudly than his humble testimony, and I can truly say he was a faithful example of what a Salvation Army soldier should be.

Many officers and comrades will remember the outpost meetings at French River, where our comrade lived up to a year or so ago, when he moved to the town. The McLaren family have always stood true to the Army's principles. Many will remember when Mrs. Butler (nee Capt. Lizzie McLaren) left for India's shores, where she now labors for God and souls. We know how keenly she will feel the sad loss.

Then we must speak of the home life, where so much kindness has been shown to officers and friends. The mother, whose spirit no one could but almost envy. The father's testimony at the side of the coffin, told how fully he appreciated what God, through the Army, had done for him and his family.

The Funeral.

Staff-Capt. McLean, an old and true soldier and comrade of the corps, conducted the funeral service, assisted by the officers. I have attended a good many funerals, but rarely if ever one where so much true, profound sympathy was shown. The bravest hearts broke down and wept together; but God spoke in that immense concourse of rigs and crowds of people who thronged the way from the home to the barracks, and as the band played softly en route to the cemetery our hearts, while sore, rejoiced in Him who doth soothe our sorrows, calm our fears, and rob death of its sting and the grave of its victory. We all gave ourselves afresh to God and souls.

Dear Mrs. McLaren and her little ones have our sympathy. She has been wonderfully sustained by God's grace. Hers was a sweet tribute to the one whom she truly loved: "He always tried to make it easy for me in life, and he has made it easy for me at his death." His triumphant death was to her, and all the comrades and friends who stood around, a glorious example of how a true soldier can meet death.

His Dying Testimony.

When his brother Neil, and business co-partner, had to settle up affairs, when two brothers and soldiers are to say good-bye, the question is asked, "Well, Tom, how is it with your soul?" the answer comes full and clear:

"Oh, it is all right; I could gladly close my eyes and go now. Tell the boys it is grand to be ready, but that it is a sad thing to put off their soul's salvation until the death-bed."

I had the privilege of saying a few words at the memorial service, being so well acquainted with the family and our dear departed comrade, who was saved in the Army, and a credit to the uniform he wore and in which he was buried. June, 1900, dates his enlistment. In days to come opposite his name on the roll will be seen the letter "G," which means "Promoted to Glory."

"Why do we weep. Oh, never these
Shall sorrow come, or tears, or care,
Or death's fell shade.

Before the Father's shining throne,
Confessed by Christ to be His own,
They sing with them in spotless white,
And crown them they wear, whose golden I ght
Shall never fade."

—J. M. McMillivray, Staff-Capt.

A FAITHFUL SOLDIER GONE TO HER REWARD

Jackson's Cove, Nfld.—On Jan. 30th, the chariot lowered and bore from our midst a faithful soldier, Mrs. Pynn. For three years our comrade suffered extremely, yet has never murmured. Although shut away from the meetings her whole soul was flled with God. It was good to visit her and hear her praise God, even in her weakness. To-day we believe she is praising Him in Glory. On Wednesday, Feb. 1st, we laid to rest the remains of our dear comrade. We believe we shall meet her on the resurrection morning.

Sunday we held a memorial service. Many, we believe, were made to feel their need of God, but no one would yield. Our prayers and sympathies are with the bereaved ones, who mourn the loss of mother and wife.—J. Oldford, Capt.

G. B. M. NOTES

North-West Province.

Prince Albert.—Here we had the best seropiection income which I have had on the trip. Capt. Willey and Lieut. Leadman are doing well. Tommy Scott is very energetic in Lazarus' behalf, and his box proceeds were very satisfactory. There was much conviction in Sunday's meetings, and one young man volunteered for God.

Lieut. Smith, who was on the way to Devil's Lake, helped me with a meeting at Rostern, which was a success.

Ensign McGee, who is visiting at her home at Woolsey, had arranged a meeting in the Presbyterian Church. Mrs. Jake promised to put out some boxes. Her previous experience in the S. A. and G. B. M. in Ontario will stand her in good stead now.

Moosomin.—The attendants at the meetings was not very large. We had to close Sunday without seeing results. The boxes average.

I stopped and had a prayer meeting with the few soldiers at Virden. God blessed us. Another Pangburn has renewed her interest in the G. B. M. The box remittance was about \$6.

At Brandon I was met by a dear fellow, who in after conversation informed me that through drink he had lost a good position in a bank. I was impressed by his humble and earnest spirit, which is so essential to every Christian's progress. There were three forward on Wednesday, and two in the seropiection service. Adj. Byers and the comrades have an understanding between them to spend fifteen minutes in prayer before coming to meetings, which, needless to say, has a good effect. The income for lantern was good, but boxes were below last quarter.

Carberry.—All the meetings were well attended. One man marched from the back of the hall and gave himself to God. This was my first battleground as an officer, and I am pleased to see it on the up-grade. The boxes were down, but one of the comrades has promised to push them, so I am believing for better things next quarter.—J. McLean.

TO OUR READERS.

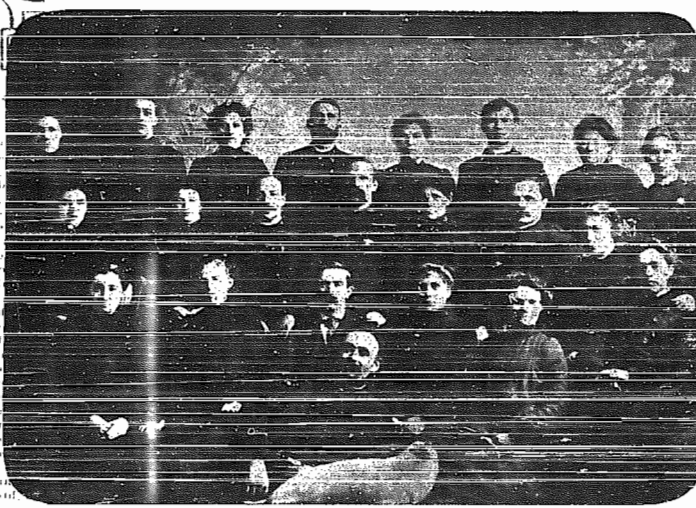
If you see anything about the Salvation Army, or of interest to the Salvation Army, in your newspaper or magazine, will you kindly cut it out and send it to the Editor, War Cry, 20 Albert Street, Toronto? Your thoughtfulness will be appreciated.

SOCIAL INSTITUTIONS.

Officers in charge of Men's and Women's Social Institutions are requested to report as frequently as possible to the War Cry. Address to the Editor, 20 Albert St., Toronto.

LEAGUE OF MERCY.

Leaders of the League of Mercy everywhere are invited to report their work and meetings as frequently as possible to the War Cry. Address to the Editor, 20 Albert St., Toronto.



Adj. and Mrs. Williams and J. S. Local Officers, of St. John's I, Nfld.

The J. S. Work of St. John's I, Nfld.

I am pleased to say the Junior work of St. John's I, Nfld., is in a flourishing condition. Our staff of locals are untiring in their efforts to spread salvation by pushing the claims of God upon the little ones. They fully exercise the carrying out of any part of the work that accomplishes this.

Our company meeting begins at 2:30 sharp with a singing from the song book, the opening exercises from the Juniors' Guide, followed by prayer, when every child kneels. The teachers' roll is called, the Directory questions are asked from the platform. The companies then form up for the lesson, which is read by the scholars, verse in turn. Forty minutes are devoted to the study of the lesson. Before the lesson starts each teacher is given the register and carries a envelope for their respective company, thus the collection is taken so as not to interrupt the study of the lesson, and announces following also, and success has attended their efforts in the salvation of a woefully number of children. All glory to God.

I will just give you a brief outline of our work: Sunday morning, 11 a.m., Salvation meeting. Sunday afternoon, 2:30 p.m., Company meeting. Monday evening, 7:30 p.m., B. O. L. meeting. Thursday afternoon, 4 p.m., Salvation meeting. Friday evening, 8 p.m., Bible Class for teachers and senior scholars.

Our Sunday morning meeting is well attended. This meeting is always well conducted by two J. S. Sergeants, appointed by the J. S. S.-M. The form of service is special singing and testimony from the children, and a Bible reading, with an earnest appeal from the leader. The meeting is thoroughly enjoyed by the children.

meetings; then the Secretary reads the report for the day and announces the attendance and collection

for the day. Our average attendance for the company meetings is about 120, and the collection averages \$3.50. The company meeting closes sharp at 4 p.m.

Our Band of Love meeting on Monday night is led by B. O. L. S.-M. Rumsey, who also teaches a J. S. company. This meeting is always interesting and well attended. Recitations, duets, etc., are its features. The meeting is always anxiously looked forward to because of its attractive form.

Thursday afternoon meeting is led by one or two of the J. S. locals. The number attending this meeting is exceptionally good, as it is conducted just after day school closes. Much good has been done in these meetings. Numbers have been brought into the Kingdom. We close not later than 5 p.m., so that the children can be home in good time.

Our Bible class for teachers, on Friday evening, is an inspiration, and has generally a good representation of the J. S. staff. The J. S. S.-M. takes charge. The subject of study is the coming Sunday's lesson. Each Sergeant is prepared with a number of questions to ask, and I might say this is indeed an hour profitably spent. Sometimes we have a testimony from one or two of the Sergeants.

A statement is given every quarter, and to the parents of the children is handed a report of their child's attendance and collection every three months. This is a great help to our school. Our library is in charge of Sergt. Wm., assisted by Sergt. White. I might add here our primary department occupies a separate room. The little ones are making rapid advancements under Sergt. Thorne. A short while ago a number were transferred from the primary to the main J. S. school. Each one was given a present of a Bible, to encourage them. The junior corps takes the Young Soldier entirely under control and sell out every week, and reports to the C. O. of the senior corps. May God grant us His blessing upon this work continually.



DISEASES OF THE EYE.—(Continued.)

Weak Sight.

Under this term are popularly included a number of the conditions which originate in various ways. It is important that we should recognize the fact that "weak eyes" may be weak from any one or many causes; and that many of these causes can be cured, or at any rate relieved so as to render the patient comfortable, and the eyes "strong."

The vision of the natural eye includes a large range, beginning at a point about five inches from the eye and extending to infinite distance, like that of the fixed stars. So long as the eye remains in its natural condition it can be employed for vision continuously upon objects situated anywhere within this range.

If the individual becomes "long-sighted" or "short-sighted" to a considerable degree, there occurs, after a certain time, an indistinctness of vision over some part of the natural range; the sight becomes indistinct for distant or for near objects. In most cases there occurs before this indistinctness of vision some pain, either in the eyes or in the temples and forehead. This pain increases if the effort to use the eyes is continued. There may result a severe headache, followed perhaps by sickness at the stomach, giddiness, and palpitation of the heart. The symptoms are sometimes so severe as to inspire the belief that the patient is suffering from some disorder of the brain or of the stomach. Yet if the actual source of the difficulty be suspected or cor-

rected, these symptoms, and with them the supposed disease of the brain, subside. A good example is related by Mr. Carter:

"A young gentleman of good position, who was reading for honors at his university, suddenly broke down with symptoms which were attributed to some form of brain disease, and was advised to give up his studies and go home. After a period of rest, being no better, he sought advice in London, where the opinion previously given was confirmed, and as a means of affording the most complete possible rest for his brain, he was advised to make a voyage to Australia and back. He did so, and returned in the same condition. He was then considered incurable, and he was told that he must abandon a career which had been opened to him, and a matrimonial engagement which he had formed. In a word, his whole life was blighted. Ultimately he was brought to me, not from any idea that his eyes were at fault, but merely that I might examine their internal circulation in order to see if this examination would throw any light on the state of the circulation of the brain. I found his eyes healthy, but somewhat "short-sighted," and on making inquiries into his symptoms, ascertained that they resolved into simple inability to read. As soon as he took up a book he became giddy, and giddiness brought on intense headache, palpitation of the heart and sickness at the stomach.

"The case was of the simplest kind, the patient had never used spectacles, and up to a certain point he had been able to read well and easily. When he began to work for honors, and read eight or ten hours a day, the muscles gave way; and then, as the two eyes were no longer directed to the same point, the patient "saw double." This, in its turn, produced giddiness, and the giddiness produced headache and sickness by disturbing the circulation. The

strained muscles which had once given way were prompt to give way again when duly called upon, and the grave view which was taken of the symptoms by medical men filled the patient with alarm; as soon as he tried to read the old troubles were back again by fear and expectant attention. I assured him that he had no brain disease, tried to make him understand his condition, prescribed spectacles to correct his short-sight, and told him to wear them constantly, and read in them three times a day for half-an-hour at a time. He was to report progress in three weeks; and at the end of that time he returned cured and expectant attention. He liked. He was going to be married the following week, and on his return from his wedding trip was to take up the career which he had fancied closed to him forever. All these pleasant anticipations were in due time fulfilled, and the cure was permanent and complete."



To Parents, Relations and Friends:

We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe; befriend, and, as far as possible, assist wronged women and children, or anyone in difficulty. Address: Commissioner Thomas B. Coombe, 20 Albert Street, Toronto, and mail "Finders" on the envelope. Fifty cents should be sent, if possible, to defray expenses. In case a reproduction of a photo is desired to be inserted with the advertisement, an extra charge of one dollar is made which amount must be sent with the photo. Officers, soldiers, and friends are requested to look regularly through this column, and notify the Commissioner if they are able to give any information about persons advertised for.

First Insertion.

4737. The enquiry which appeared in this column for Abraham Samuels a few weeks ago should have read Samuel Abrahams.

4785. PETERSEN, ERIK SEGER E. Age 23 years. Last known address, New Westminster, B.C. Is supposed to be working in connection with the railway.

4788. BARNES, CHARLES C. Age 36, black hair and mustache, height 5ft. 7in.; florist. Left Salisbury, Maryland, in 1895. May possibly be in Newcastle, N.B.

4793. ANDERSON, OLAF. Age 31; Swede. Has lived in Vancouver, British Columbia, Alaska. Last known address, Council City, Alaska, five years ago.

Second Insertion.

4768. YOUNG, ROBERT. Information wanted of Robert Young, who at one time belonged to the Salvation Army. Last heard of at Fairfield Plains, Ont.

4765. HOWELL, JANE CHARLOTTE. Some years ago worked at photography in Toronto; daughter of Richard Howell, formerly of Toronto, now in New Zealand.

4760. WOOD, CHARLES E. Came from England with his brother, William, in 1880. Was last heard of twelve years ago at Wellington, Ont.

NOTE.—Will J. J. Sutton, who enquired for Henry B. Sutton, kindly send us his full address.

4766. GILMOUR, MATTHEW. Age 37, height 5ft. 7in., blue eyes, fair complexion. Englishman by birth. Last heard of in Winnipeg.

4767. NEWMAN, WILLIAM. Englishman. Age 40, dark hair, blue eyes; baker by trade. Came to Canada twenty-one years ago. Was last heard of in Toronto.

4771. FIELDS, ETTA. Age 27, height 5ft. 8in., light complexion. Last heard of in Montreal fourteen months ago.

IMMIGRATION AND TRANSPORTATION DEPARTMENT.

Will officers and soldiers remember that we have a Shipping Agency at Headquarters, and can book passengers to all parts of the world. If you have anyone going or coming from England, or elsewhere, kindly write us for rates, etc., or have them do so. Address: Brigadier T. Howell, 20 Albert St., Toronto.

SERVANTS' REGISTRY.

Girls coming to the city for service should write first to Brigadier Stewart, or come direct to her office at the Temple, on James and Albert Streets, to register. We are in a position to find the best situations, as well as to take a kindly interest in girls whose home is outside the city, ready to assist them in all possible ways.

HELP FOR FARMERS.

The Salvation Army will undertake to bring out in the spring a large number of desirable immigrants from Great Britain, who wish to better their condition and eventually take up land themselves. They will comprise married and single men, and will be forwarded to the place of residence of the farmer who engages the same free of cost to the employer. We would ask farmers who wish to secure help for the coming season to apply at once to the Immigration Department, Salvation Army, Albert St., Toronto, for further particulars.

Officers, soldiers and friends are kindly requested to bring this to the notice of any farmers whom they think desirous of engaging men.

WANTED!

Agents to solicit War Cry subscriptions in places where no Army corps is located. Liberal terms. Apply to the Editor, War Cry, James and Albert Sts., Toronto.

SPRING IS COMING!

The bright sunshine of the past few days reminds us that the tedious winter is nearly over, and you will want your NEW SUIT all in a hurry. Don't leave it to the last moment, but send in your order in good time.

Band Tunics. Several Bands have intimated their intention of getting fitted out with our new \$7.00 Band Tunics, and a few orders have already reached us. This is a fine article for the money, and will give good satisfaction. Only **\$7.00**

Revival Literature. It is a long time since we had such a demand for Warrior's Library (Lieut.-Colonel Bringle's writings) and other books of revival character. We have been compelled to duplicate orders to meet the demand. This is a good sign. When our soldiers and friends begin to think and pray about revivals, and anxious to read revival literature, it surely indicates the approach of the fact itself.

The latest book in the Red-Hot Library, "Gideon Onseley," is very interesting, and is selling well at **25c.**

Bates' Cyclopaedia. This is a splendid work, containing 6,000 illustrations of Biblical truth. Every Field and Local Officer should have a copy of this work, as it not only illustrates great moral and religious truths, but is very suggestive, and calculated to be helpful in making up platform addresses, and also in Bible study. Price **\$1.75**
Postage 25c. Extra.

Staff Regulations! The New Staff Officers' Regulations is a compendium of inspired wisdom and counsel that no Staff Officer can afford to be without. It is beautifully bound and handsome in appearance. Price **\$1.50**
Postage 10c. Extra.

Stead's Life of Mrs. Booth. This is written in a very fine, concise style, and brings out in a forceful manner the real character and splendid qualities of our "Army Mother." In a few years this book will be at a premium. Only a few copies left at 40c. Post free **50c.**

Mottoes and Post Pens. We want to remind Officers, Soldiers, and Friends of the opportunity afforded by handling these goods of making a little money without interfering with your usual work. Write for particulars, or send for \$5.00 worth of mottoes as a start. The Easter season affords a splendid opportunity for quick sales.

We have also a good Fountain Pen we sell at \$1.00 each, which will give good satisfaction. Why hither about the old ink bottle style when you can get a Fountain Pen at this figure? Price only **\$1.00**

Send in Your Order NOW to the

TRADE SECRETARY, S. A. Temple, Toronto, Ont.

Songs of the Week

Tunes.—Not My Own (B.B. 59); Room for Jesus (N.B.B. 163).

1 Not my own, hui saved by Jesus,
Who redeemed me by His blood;
Gladly I accept the message;
I belong to Christ the Lord.

Chorus.

Not my own, oh, no!

Not my own, to Christ, my Saviour,
I, believing, trust my soul;
Everything to Him committed,
While eternal ages roll.

Not my own, my time, my talents,
Freely all to Christ I bring,
To be used in joyful service
For the glory of my King.

Not my own, the Lord accepts me,
One among the ransomed throng,
Who in heaven shall see His glory,
And to Jesus Christ belong.

2

Tune.—Scatter Seeds (N.B.B. 176).

They tell me of a city
Where the masses know not God;
They tell me there are thousands
Who are strangers to the blood;
Where, in helpless sin and sorrow,
Men do worse than wrong for bread,
Caring not to see the morrow,
Vainly wishing they were dead.

Chorus.

But Jesus looks upon them,
And will help to bring them in.

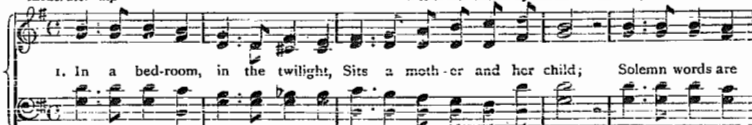
They tell me there are children
Out in winter's coldest night,
To be seen in bridge recesses,
Hiding from the policeman's light—
Homeless, helpless little children.
Truly blighted are they bloom;
Won't you help them? Jesus asks you—
Wipe their tears, disperse their gloom?

Lo! I turn with heart nigh breaking,
Weeping, yet with hope sustained,
To the heights of Calvary's anguish,
To the Lamb with garments stained.

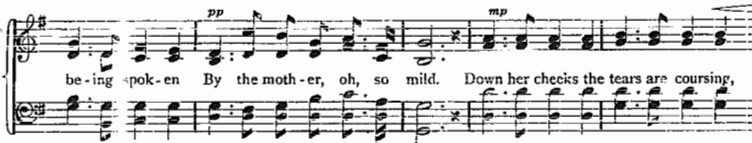
CALLED AWAY.

Moderato. mp

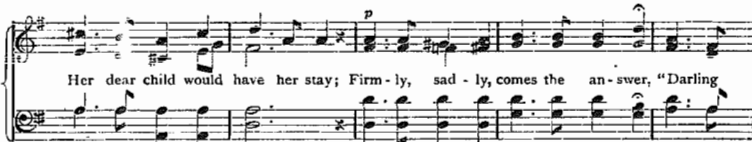
Words and Music by Lieut. W. EMMET, Fairville, N.B.



1. In a bed-room, in the twilight, Sits a moth-er and her child; Solemn words are



be-ing -spok-en By the moth-er, oh, so mild. Down her cheeks the tears are coursing,



Her dear child would have her stay; Firm-ly, sad-ly, comes the an-swer, "Darling



child I'm called a - way. Good-bye, daughter! good-bye, darling! Tho' I fain would with thee



stay, 'Tis God's will that I must leave thee—Darling child, I'm called a - way."

Hark! the sound of many footsteps
Passing by that cottage door,
Bearing slowly that dear mother
Whom the child will see no more;
Though she shall in broken slumber
Ever hear her mother say:
"We shall meet again—be faithful!
Though, my child, I'm called away."

Now the child, so young and tender,
Misses her she loved so well,
But the child has found the Saviour,
One whose love no tongue can tell:
Holy memories cluster round her,
As she thinks of that bright day
When she'll meet her with the angels,
Her whom God has called away.

In His wounds is promise spoken
Of a grace enough for me;
On His thorn-pressed brow a token
Of what love can do for thee.

Tunes.—Innocents (N.B.B. 83); Jesus, Lover of My Soul (N.B.B. 84).

3

Jesus, all-atoning Lamb,
Thine, and only Thine, I am;
Take my body, spirit, soul;
Only Thou possess the whole.

Thou my one thing needful be;
Let me ever cleave to Thee;
Let me choose the better part;
Let me give Thee all my heart.

Fairer than the sons of men,
Do not let me turn again,
Leave the fountain-head of bliss,
Sloop to worldly happiness.

All my treasure is above;
All my riches in Thy love.
Who the worth of love can tell?
Infinite, unsearchable!

Nothing else can I require;
Love fills up the whole desire;
All Thy other gifts remove,
Still Thou givest me all in love.

Tune.—Missionary (B.J. 278).

4

From Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand,
Where Africa's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand,
From many an ancient river,
From many a palmy plain,
They call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain.

Can we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high,
Can we, to men benighted,
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation! O salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till each remotest nation
Has learnt our Saviour's name.



LIEUT.-COLONEL and MRS. GASKIN

will conduct Special Meetings at
THE TEMPLE Sundays, April 9, 16.

BIOSCOPE TOUR.

Adj. Wakefield will Exhibit Moving Pictures
of the International Congress at:

Sarnia, Sat. Sun., and Mon. April 8, 9, 10; Petrolia,
Tues. April 11; Strathroy, Wed. April 12; London,
Thurs. April 13; Ingersoll, Fri. April 14; Woodstock,
Sat. Sun., and Mon. April 15, 16, 17; Paris, Tues.
April 18; Galt, Wed. April 19.

BIOSCOPE TOUR.

STAFF-CAPT. McLEAN and CAPT. PARKER
will exhibit

Moving Pictures of the International Congress
at

Kington, Mon. April 10 (Special Meetings Sat. and
Sun. April 8, 9); Gananoque, Tues. April 11; Brock-
ville, Wed. April 12; Prescott, Thurs. April 13;
Osgoodeburg, Fri. April 14; Cornwall, Sat. April 15
(Special Meetings Sat. and Sun. April 15, 16);
Sherbrooke, Wed. April 19; Newport, Thurs. April
20; St. Johnsbury, Fri. April 21; Barre, Vt. Mon.
April 24 (Special Meetings Sat. and Sun. April 22,
23); Montpelier, Tues. April 25; Burlington, Wed.
April 26.

T. F. & APPOINTMENTS.

Ensign Bloss.—Owen Sound, April 8, 9, 10; Mea-
ford, April 11; Collingwood, April 12; Orillia, April
13; Midland, April 15, 16, 17; Gravenhurst, April 18;
Bracebridge, April 19; Huntsville, April 20; Parry
Sound, April 22, 23, 24; Burk's Falls, April 25; Sun-
dridge, April 26; Callender, April 27; North Bay,
April 28, 29, 30; Sturgeon Falls, May 2; Sudbury,
May 3, 4; Soo, Ont., May 6, 7, 8; Soo, Mich., May 9,
10; Gore Bay, May 12, 13, 14, 15; Little Current, May
16, 17, 18; Collingwood, May 21, 22; Barrie, May 23;
Newmarket, May 24; Aurora, May 25.

Ensign Edwards.—Sherbrooke, April 8, 9; Quebec,
April 10, 11, 12, 13; Ottawa I, April 20, 21; Ottawa
II, April 22, 23; Kemptville, April 24; Smith's Falls,
April 25; Pembroke, April 26, 27; Tweed, April 28, 29,
30, May 1; Peterboro, May 2, 3; Millbrook, May 4;
Manvera, May 5.